DELL
15¢
JUNE

PRIZES-PRIZES-PRIZES! Big Dell Comics Contest Inside!

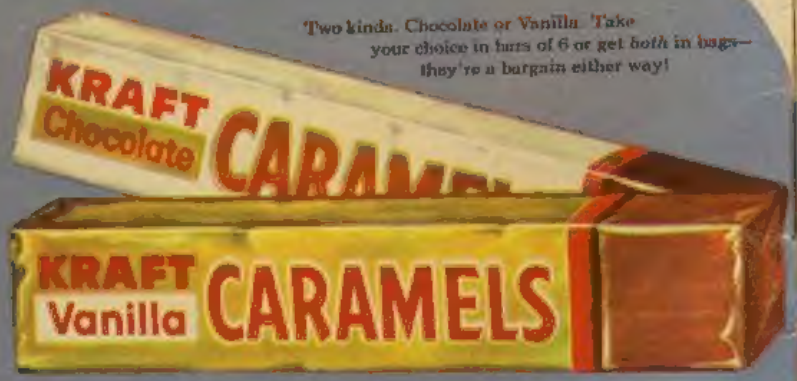
Looney Tunes

Plus New, Exciting Dell Trading Post of Great Values!

This is a Moosegoose

A Moosegoose is silly as a goose about chewy Kraft Caramels because they taste so good and he bellows like a moose because he always wants more.

Two kinds. Chocolate or Vanilla. Take your choice in bars of 6 or get *both* in bags—they're a bargain either way!



Kraft makes Caramels like Kraft makes everything - and that's good!

See Perry Como's Kraft Music Hall, NBC-TV, Wednesday nights

Bugs Bunny PERILOUS PASSAGE

AHHH! NOTHING LIKE COMING HOME AND RELAXING WITH A CARROT AFTER A HARD DAY'S "BORROWING" AT ELMER'S CARROT PATCH!
CARROT BIN
YEEEOWW! OUCH! YIPE! OWW! AND OTHER TERMS SIGNIFYING PAIN!
EEEEK! ELMER MUST'VE SPIKED THESE CARROTS WITH HALLUCINATION JUICE!
(ULP!) THE NEXT THING YOU KNOW, LITTLE GREEN MEN WILL COME POPPING OUT OF THAT THING AND GREET ME!
GREETINGS, TOPSIDER!
YIPE! ME AND MY BIG MOUTH!
BE NOT AFRAID! WE COME FROM UNDERNEATH YOU! WE LIVE BELOW!
HUH? I NEVER KNEW I HAD THE UPSTAIRS APARTMENT!
NO! NO! FROM FAR BELOW! WE LIVE INSIDE THE CENTER OF THE EARTH!
THE CENTER OF THE EARTH? WHAT ARE YOU DOING WAY UP HERE?
L.T. 236-616

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.
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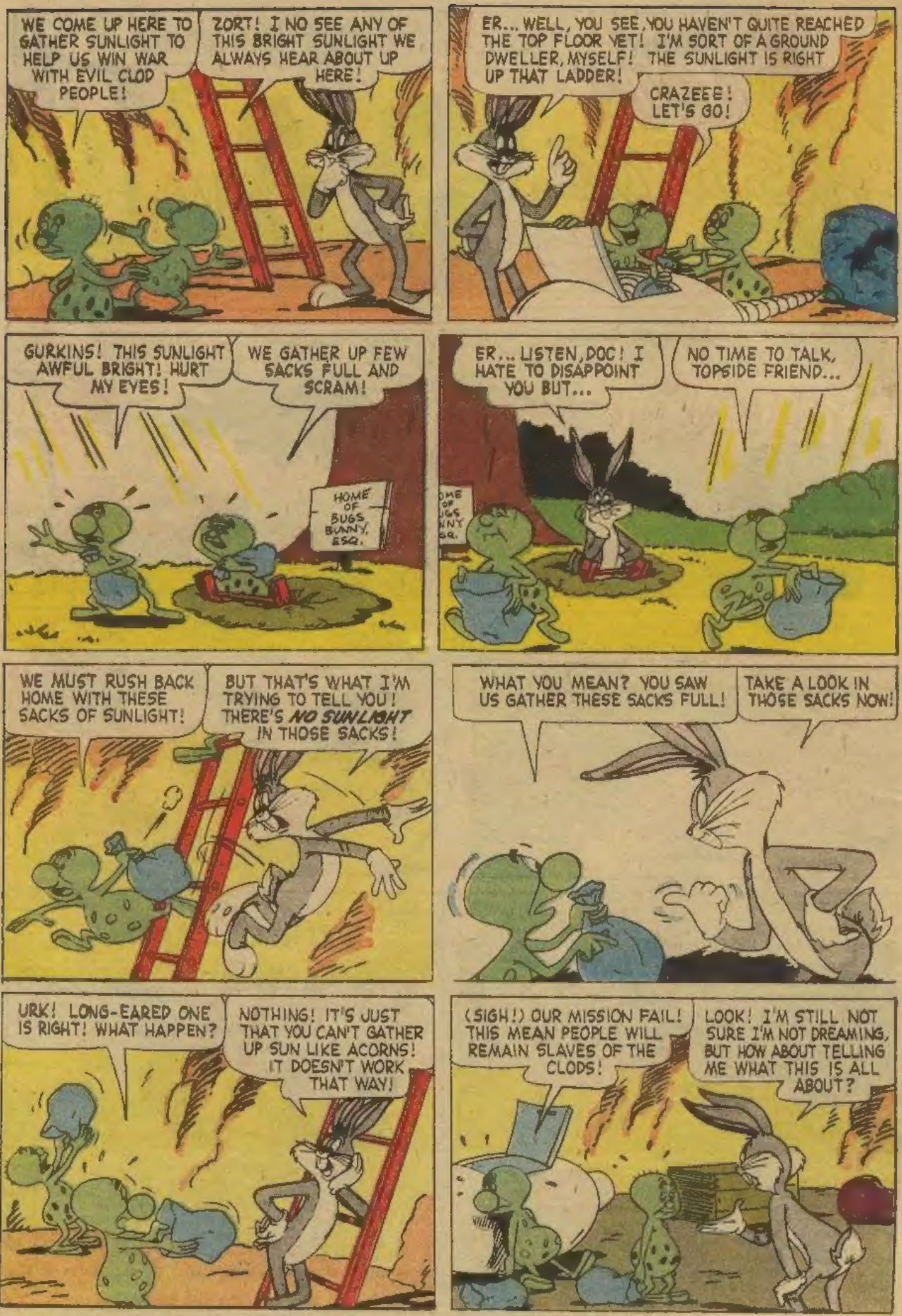
WE COME UP HERE TO GATHER SUNLIGHT TO HELP US WIN WAR WITH EVIL CLOD PEOPLE!
ZORT! I NO SEE ANY OF THIS BRIGHT SUNLIGHT WE ALWAYS HEAR ABOUT UP HERE!
ER... WELL, YOU SEE, YOU HAVEN'T QUITE REACHED THE TOP FLOOR YET! I'M SORT OF A GROUND DWELLER, MYSELF! THE SUNLIGHT IS RIGHT UP THAT LADDER!
CRAZEEE! LET'S GO!
GURKINS! THIS SUNLIGHT AWFUL BRIGHT! HURT MY EYES!
WE GATHER UP FEW SACKS FULL AND SCRAM!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.
ER... LISTEN, DOC! I HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOU BUT...
NO TIME TO TALK, TOPSIDE FRIEND...
WE MUST RUSH BACK HOME WITH THESE SACKS OF SUNLIGHT!
BUT THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU! THERE'S NO SUNLIGHT IN THOSE SACKS!
WHAT YOU MEAN? YOU SAW US GATHER THESE SACKS FULL!
TAKE A LOOK IN THOSE SACKS NOW!
URK! LONG-EARED ONE IS RIGHT! WHAT HAPPEN?
NOTHING! IT'S JUST THAT YOU CAN'T GATHER UP SUN LIKE ACORNS! IT DOESN'T WORK THAT WAY!
(SIGH!) OUR MISSION FAIL! THIS MEAN PEOPLE WILL REMAIN SLAVES OF THE CLODS!
LOOK! I'M STILL NOT SURE I'M NOT DREAMING, BUT HOW ABOUT TELLING ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?

WIN

4 RCA PORTABLE TV SETS

20 AMERICAN TRAMPOLINES

WIN

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Yes, boys and girls, you and your family (up to 4) will fly to Hollywood and back by JET. You'll stay at a famous hotel. Dine with the stars. Visit the TV and movie studios. Meet stars like THE RIFLEMAN, PALADIN, MAVERICK. You'll spend a day at fabulous Disneyland. And as a special bonus, YOU CAN APPEAR ON A TV SHOW AND GET PAID FOR IT! PLUS 500 DOLLARS IN CASH FOR SPENDING MONEY! AND 3000 RUNNERUP PRIZES

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Enter now

WIN

PLUS 1375 SUBSCRIPTIONS TO DELL COMICS!

100 RUSHTON STUFFED ANIMAL SETS

250 DAISY TARGET SPECIAL

100 WHIMSIES DOLLS

3000-PRIZE DELL COMICS CONTEST

OFFICIAL
3000-PRIZE DELL COMICS CONTEST

ENTRY BLANK

PLEASE PRINT!

My favorite Dell Comic Character is _____

because (Finish this sentence in 25 words or less. Use separate sheet of paper if necessary)

_____

_____

Name _____ Boy or Girl _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

HERE ARE THE EASY RULES

1. Just tell us in 25 words or less who your favorite DELL COMIC character is and why.

2. Cut off the top strips of two DELL COMIC covers. Be sure the strip includes the name of the comic and the new Dell Trade Mark.

3. Enter as many times as you like. The more entries, the more chances to win. Use this coupon or a reasonable facsimile for each entry, but be sure to include two cover strips with each.

4. The DELL COMICS CONTEST closes at midnight, June 30, 1961. All entries must be postmarked before then to be eligible. Prizewinners will be notified by mail.

5. Entries will be judged by Advertising Distributors of America. Winners will be judged on the basis of originality, understanding of characters and clarity of thought. All entries become the property of Dell Publishing Co., Inc.

6. Anyone living within the continental limits of the U.S. (including Alaska and Hawaii), or in Canada may enter—excepting employees of Dell Publishing Co., Inc., its affiliates or their families.

Contest is subject to Federal, State and Local regulations.

7. Mail entries to: DELL COMICS CONTEST
P.O. Box 57
New York 46, N.Y.

SEE CENTER PAGES FOR THE GRAND OPENING OF THE DELL TRADING POST!

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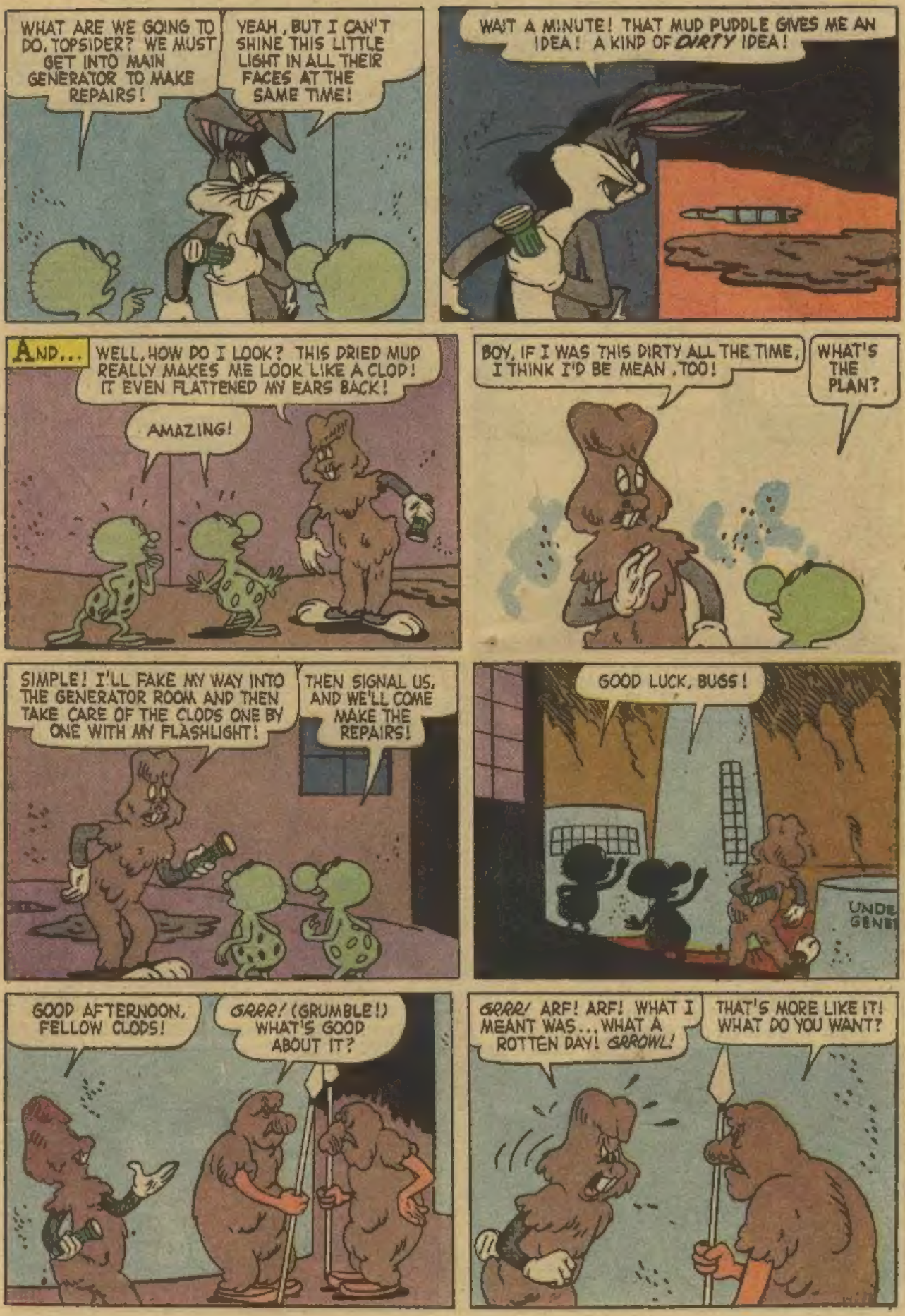
OUR PEOPLE VERY PEACEFUL... LIVE IN MODERN CITIES! BUT CLODS ARE WARLIKE!
THEY EVEN MORE SENSITIVE TO LIGHT THAN WE!
SO WE SURROUND CITY WITH LIGHT THAT SHINES OUTWARD AND KEEPS CLOD PEOPLE AWAY! SORT OF LIKE WALL OF LIGHT!
BUT FEW DAYS AGO, GENERATORS BREAK DOWN AND LIGHTS GO OUT!
MEANY CLOD PEOPLE INVADE OUR CITY! THEY GUARD GENERATORS AND MAKE OUR PEOPLE PRISONERS!
WE ESCAPE IN DRILL SHIP, HOPING TO GATHER SUNLIGHT TO THROW ON CLODS... SCARE THEM AWAY UNTIL WE HAVE CHANCE TO REPAIR GENERATORS!
(WHEW!) WHAT A FANTASTIC STORY!
BUT IT'S TRUE! EVERY WORD OF IT!
WE HAVE TO GO BACK NOW AND TRY TO FIGURE SOME OTHER WAY TO HELP PEOPLE!
WAIT A MINUTE, FELLOWS! I THINK I HAVE SOMETHING HERE THAT WILL HELP YOU OUT!
WHAT?
IT'S CALLED A FLASHLIGHT!
EEEEK! THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
IT EVEN BETTER THAN SUNLIGHT!
CLICK!
YOU LET US USE IT, TOPSIDE PAL?
SURE! NOT ONLY THAT, I'M COMING BACK DOWN WITH YOU! I'M ALWAYS GAME FOR A LITTLE EXCITEMENT!
WE BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU, BUT THERE IS NOT ROOM IN OUR DRILL SHIP!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT AN OLD TUNNEL DWELLER LIKE ME! I'LL JUST SLIDE DOWN AFTER YOU!

OKAY! LET'S GO!
I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU! I JUST WANT TO TAKE A LITTLE LUNCH ALONG! IT MIGHT BE A LONG TRIP!
SLAM!
WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING!
WOW! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER HEARD OF AN UNDERGROUND ROLLER COASTER! WELL, AT LEAST YOU CAN'T FALL OUT!
MANY SUBTERRANEAN MILES LATER...
WHAT A TRIP! SEVEN AND ONE-HALF CARROTS LONG!
FOLLOW US, TOPSIDER! WE WILL TAKE YOU TO OUR CITY!
SWELL!
SHORTLY...
WOW! THAT'S SOME LAYOUT!
THIS IS OUR CAPITAL CITY...UNDERVILLE! THE CLODS HAVE SEIZED CONTROL, SO WE MUST BE CAREFUL!
THIS IS OUR LIGHT WALL...BUT THE LIGHTS HAVE GONE OUT!

COME! WE WILL TAKE YOU TO...
SHHH! THERE'S A CLOD STANDING GUARD OVER THERE!
GRRRR! (GRUMBLE!) (SNORT!)
THAT'S A CLOD? IT SURE LOOKS MEAN AND DIRTY!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!
THAT'S JUST WHAT THEY ARE! THE DIRT COMES FROM THE FACT THAT THEY LIVE BURROWED IN THE GROUND!
WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THE MEANNESS IS FROM!
EEEK! THE CLOD HEARD US!
THE ENEMY! GRRR! I'LL GET YOU!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BUSTER!
LET'S SHED A LITTLE LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT!
URRRK! LIGHT! NO! TURN OFF!
NOT UNTIL WE TAKE CARE OF YOU!
CLICK!
SOON...
WELL, THAT TAKES CARE OF ONE OF THEM!
COME! WE WILL TAKE YOU TO THE MAIN GENERATOR!
WOW! IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE REALLY TAKEN CONTROL!
UNDERVILLE GENERATOR

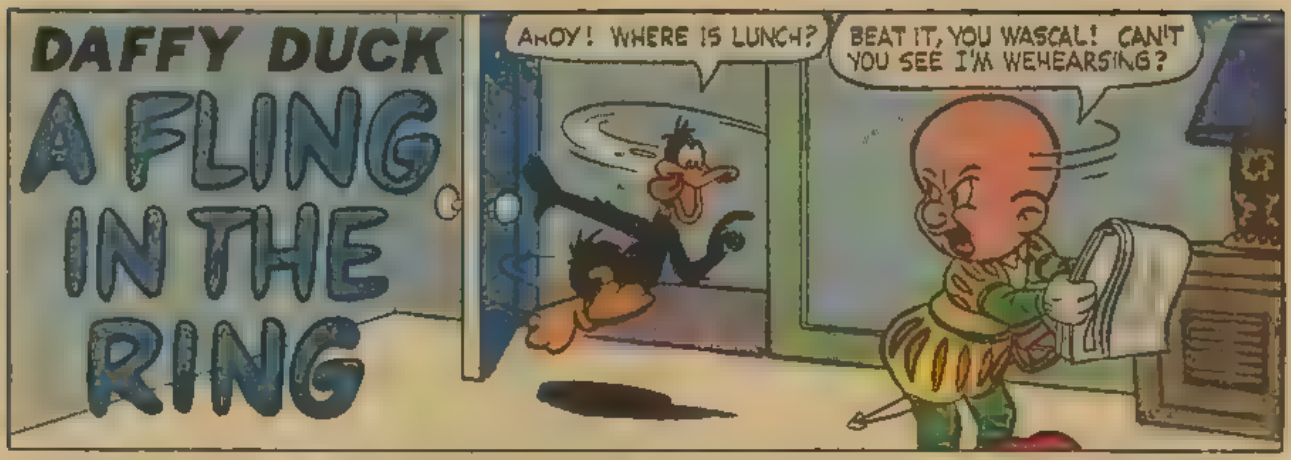

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, TOPSIDER? WE MUST GET INTO MAIN GENERATOR TO MAKE REPAIRS!
YEAH, BUT I CAN'T SHINE THIS LITTLE LIGHT IN ALL THEIR FACES AT THE SAME TIME!
WAIT A MINUTE! THAT MUD PUDDLE GIVES ME AN IDEA! A KIND OF DIRTY IDEA!
AND...
WELL, HOW DO I LOOK? THIS DRIED MUD REALLY MAKES ME LOOK LIKE A CLOD! IT EVEN FLATTENED MY EARS BACK!
AMAZING!
BOY, IF I WAS THIS DIRTY ALL THE TIME, I THINK I'D BE MEAN, TOO!
WHAT'S THE PLAN?
SIMPLE! I'LL FAKE MY WAY INTO THE GENERATOR ROOM AND THEN TAKE CARE OF THE CLODS ONE BY ONE WITH MY FLASHLIGHT!
THEN SIGNAL US, AND WE'LL COME MAKE THE REPAIRS!
GOOD LUCK, BUGS!
UNDE GENE
GOOD AFTERNOON, FELLOW CLODS!
GRRR! (GRUMBLE!) WHAT'S GOOD ABOUT IT?
GRRR! ARF! ARF! WHAT I MEANT WAS... WHAT A ROTTEN DAY! GRROWL!
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

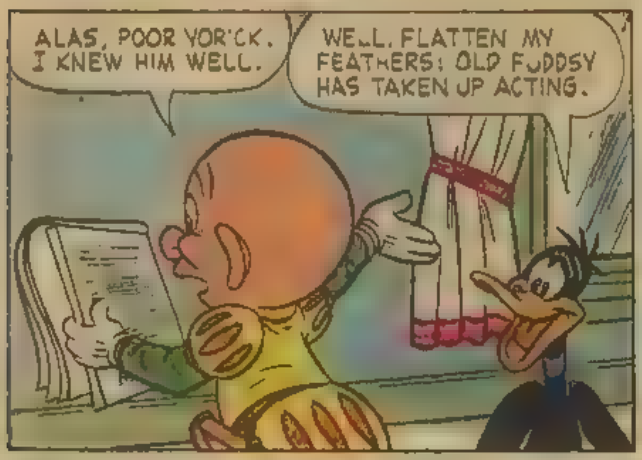
ER...HEADQUARTERS SENT ME OVER TO SMASH UP THE GENERATORS A LITTLE!
GRROWL! GOOD! PUT AN END TO THOSE LIGHTS FOR GOOD!
JUST LEAD THE WAY AND I'LL ...OOOPS!
PLOP!
WHAT IN TARNATION?
LOOK! HE IS NOT ONE OF US! ORAB HIM!
DOGGONE! WHY DO I HAVE TO HAVE SUCH SPRINGY EARS?
ALL RIGHT! STAND BACK OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT WITH THIS LIGHT!
GRRR! YOU CAN'T SCARE US! THERE IS NO LIGHT NOW THAT THE GENERATOR IS BROKEN!
YIPE! THE BATTERIES MUST BE BURNED OUT!
HA! I KNEW THAT THING COULDN'T HURT US!
CLICK!
BUGS! WHAT HAPPENED?
THE PLAN DIDN'T WORK! I'LL TRY TO GET BACK TO THE TUNNEL AND UP TO MY HOLE FOR SOME MORE REINFORCEMENTS!
WE'LL GRAB THESE TWO! THEY SEEM TO BE IN ON IT!
AFTER THE LONG-EARED ONE!
GRRRRR! STOP! STOP!
NOT UNTIL I REACH HOME SWEET HOME!

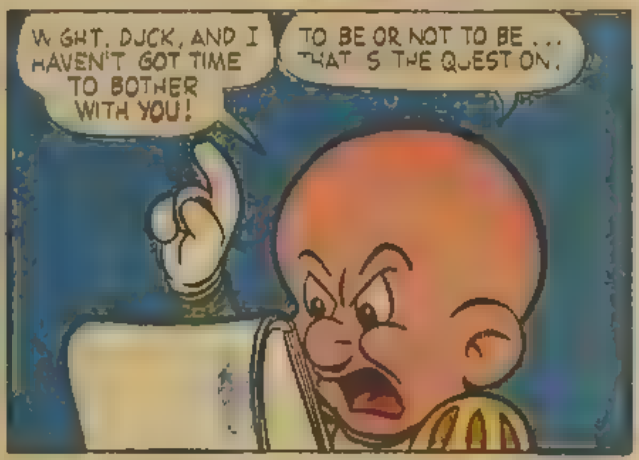
(GRRRUMBLE!) CALL A MEETING. WE MUST DECIDE WHAT TO DO ABOUT THIS INTRUDER! GRRR!
YES. YES!
SHORTLY...
(WHEW!) I HOPE IT'S NOT TOO MUCH FURTHER TO THE TOP! I DON'T THINK...
YEEK!
THERE S A STORM TOPS DE! MY HOME SWEET HOME S FLOODED!
QUICK! GATHER ROUND! I THINK I SEE THE INTRUDER COMING BACK!
GERONIMO!
EEEEK! WATER! I'VE NEVER FELT ANY!
IT SUPPOSED TO BE DEADLY!
WOOOOSHHH!
SAY: THIS WATER DOESN'T FEEL SO BAD!
IT FEELS GOOD TO GET ALL THIS DIRT AND MUD OFF!
I DON'T FEEL AS MEAN AS I USUALLY DO!
WHY DIDN T WE DO TH S BEFORE?
WE VE BEEN AWFUL MEANIES!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW? THAT BATH S DOING THE CLODS A LOT OF GOOD!

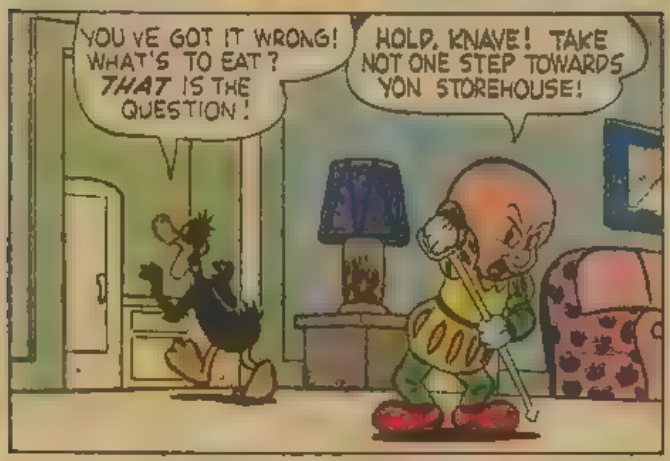
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THE CLODS ARE ACTUALLY SMILING!
I GUESS IT WAS ALL THAT DIRT AND GRIME THAT JUST MADE THEM FEEL MEAN ALL THE TIME!
FRIENDS! WE ARE SORRY FOR THE WAY WE MISTREATED YOU!
HEH, HEH! I ALWAYS SAID THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A BATH TO IMPROVE YOUR DISPOSITION!
SO...
THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR YOUR HELP, TOPSIDER.
FROM NOW ON WE WILL LIVE IN PEACEFUL HARMONY.
SWELL! I WOULDN'T WANT TO MAKE THE LONG TRIP DOWN HERE AGAIN! I BETTER BE GOING!
PAT PAT!
(UGH!) THIS PASSAGEWAY IS SURE MUDDY!
LATER...
(WHEW!) HOME AT LAST!
(WHEW!) WHAT A TIME I'VE HAD! AT LEAST I'LL NEVER SEE ANOTHER CLOD AS LONG AS I LIVE!
YEEEEOWW! MAYBE I SPOKE TOO SOON!

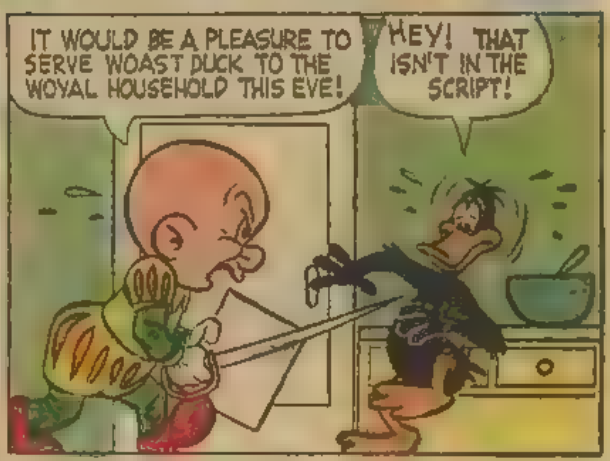
DAFFY DUCK
A FLING IN THE RING

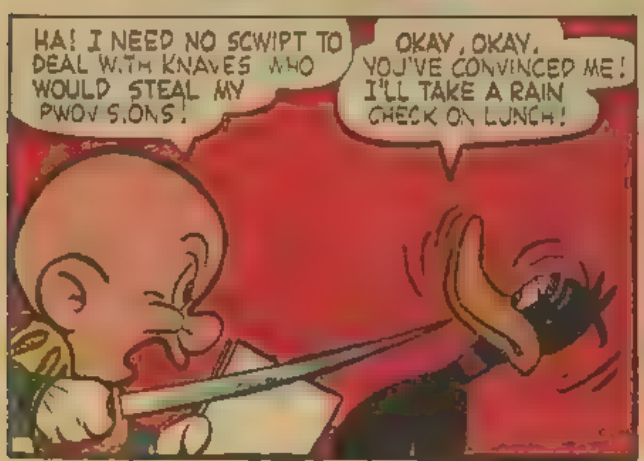


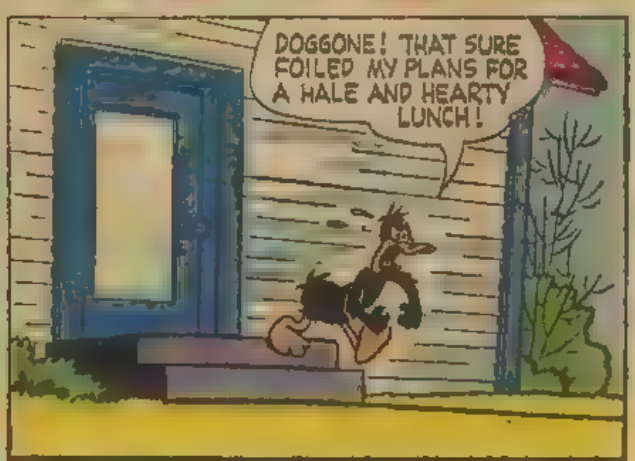


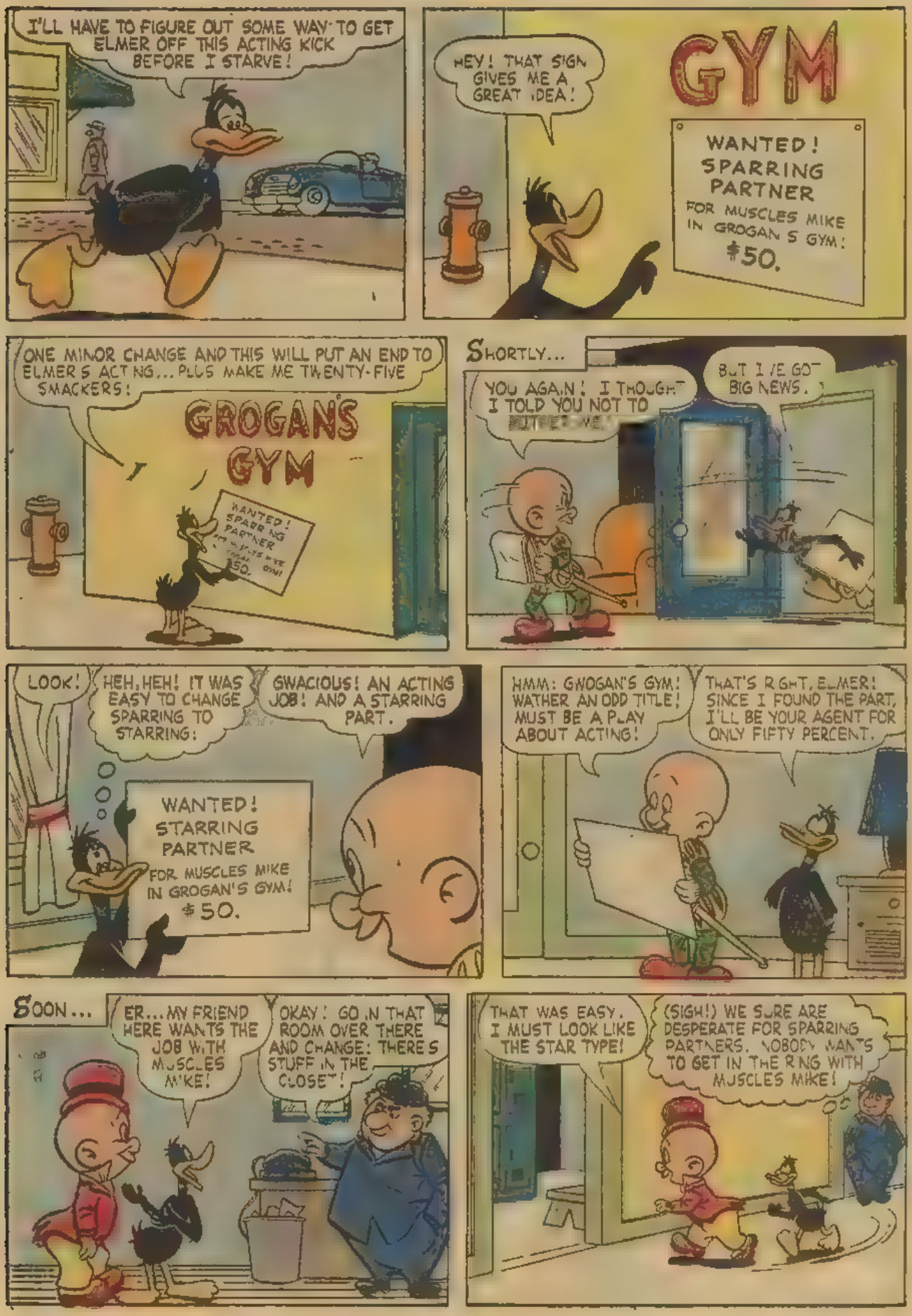




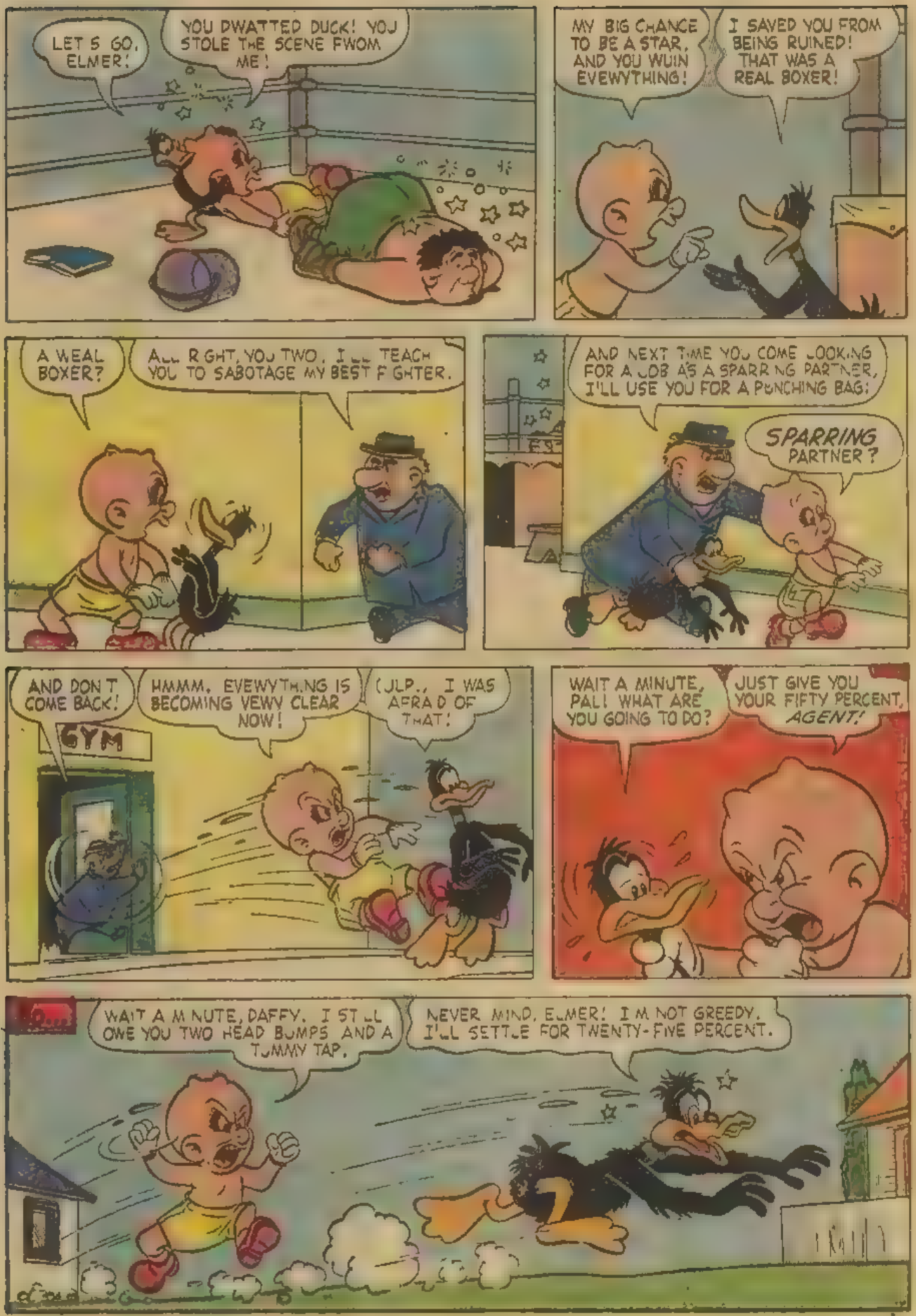



HA! I NEED NO SCWIPT TO DEAL W.TH KNAVES WHO WOULD STEAL MY PWOV S.ONS!
OKAY, OKAY. YOU'VE CONVINCED ME! I'LL TAKE A RAIN CHECK ON LUNCH!

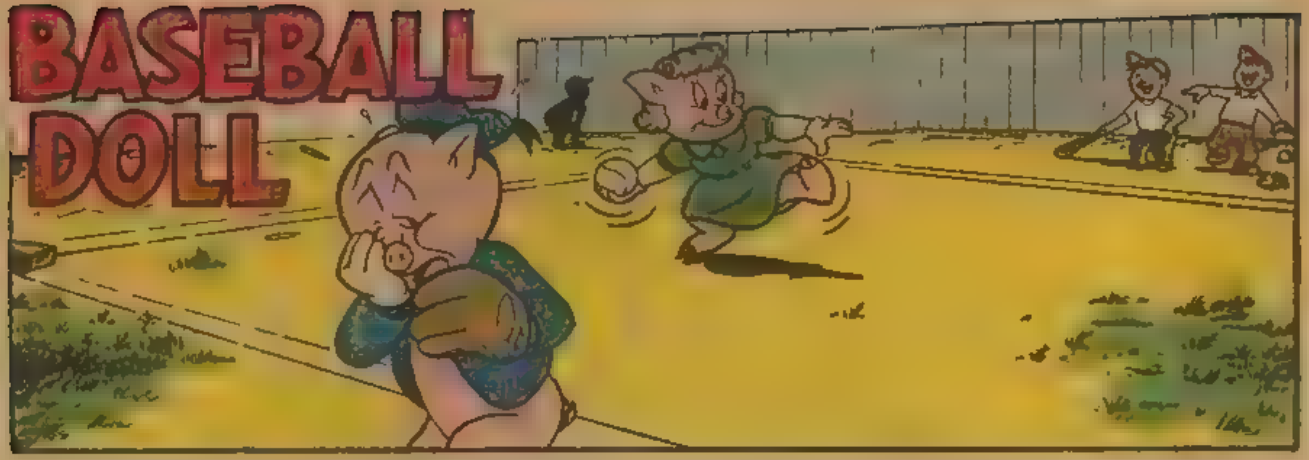



I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO GET ELMER OFF THIS ACTING KICK BEFORE I STARVE!
HEY! THAT SIGN GIVES ME A GREAT IDEA!
GYM
WANTED! SPARRING PARTNER FOR MUSCLES MIKE IN GROGAN S GYM: $50.
ONE MINOR CHANGE AND THIS WILL PUT AN END TO ELMER S ACT NG... PLUS MAKE ME TWENTY-FIVE SMACKERS!
GROGAN'S GYM
WANTED! SPARR NG PARTNER
SHORTLY...
YOU AGA.N! I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU NOT TO
BUT I VE GOT BIG NEWS.
LOOK!
HEH, HEH! IT WAS EASY TO CHANGE SPARRING TO STARRING:
GWACIOUS! AN ACTING JOB! AND A STARRING PART.
WANTED! STARRING PARTNER FOR MUSCLES MIKE IN GROGAN'S GYM! $50.
HMM: GNOGAN'S GYM! WATHER AN ODD TITLE! MUST BE A PLAY ABOUT ACTING!
THAT'S R GHT, ELMER! SINCE I FOUND THE PART, I'LL BE YOUR AGENT FOR ONLY FIFTY PERCENT.
SOON...
ER... MY FRIEND HERE WANTS THE JOB WITH MUSCLES MIKE!
OKAY! GO IN THAT ROOM OVER THERE AND CHANGE: THERE S STUFF IN THE CLOSET!
THAT WAS EASY. I MUST LOOK LIKE THE STAR TYPE!
(SIGH!) WE SURE ARE DESPERATE FOR SPARRING PARTNERS. NOBODY WANTS TO GET IN THE RING WITH MUSCLES MIKE!

THIS MUST BE A DWESS WEHEARSAL! BY THE WAY, WHERE'S THE SCW P-?
THE SCRIPT? ER... EH. RIGHT HERE!
GOOD. I HOPE I GIVE A GOOD PERFORMANCE
DON'T WORRY, ELMER! YOU'LL BE A KNOCKOUT!
MY, WHAT A SMALL STAGE. VEWY WEALIST C, THOUGH!
WHEN THE BELL RINGS, START SWINGING ...ER, ACTING!
BONG!
LET'S SEE NOW! ACCORDING TO THE SCW PT, I...
GRRRRR!
DON'T BE A WISE GUY! THROW THAT THING AWAY! I'M GOING TO CLOBBER YOU!
OH! AD LIB ACTING! HOW EXCITING.
THIS IS TOO MUCH! I CAN'T LOOK!
OWWW!
GOODNESS! THIS CERTAINLY IS A WEAL STIC PLAY!
POW!
BAM!
SAY, DAFFY! YOU DIDN'T TELL ME THIS WAS A MUSICAL!
HEY, YOU BULLY! YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO MY PAL FLOPSY!
TAKE THAT, YOU PAL-POUNDING PUNK!
CLONK!
OWW!


LET'S GO, ELMER!
YOU DWATTED DUCK! YOU STOLE THE SCENE FWOM ME!
MY BIG CHANCE TO BE A STAR, AND YOU WUIN EVEWYTHING!
I SAVED YOU FROM BEING RUINED! THAT WAS A REAL BOXER!
A WEAL BOXER?
ALL WIGHT, YOU TWO, I'LL TEACH YOU TO SABOTAGE MY BEST FIGHTER.
AND NEXT TIME YOU COME LOOKING FOR A JOB AS A SPARRING PARTNER, I'LL USE YOU FOR A PUNCHING BAG!
SPARRING PARTNER?
AND DON'T COME BACK!
GYM
HMMM. EVEWYTHING IS BECOMING VEWY CLEAR NOW!
GULP., I WAS AFRAID OF THAT!
WAIT A MINUTE, PAL! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
JUST GIVE YOU YOUR FIFTY PERCENT, AGENT!
WAIT A MINUTE, DAFFY. I STILL OWE YOU TWO HEAD BUMPS AND A TUMMY TAP.
NEVER MIND, ELMER! I'M NOT GREEDY. I'LL SETTLE FOR TWENTY-FIVE PERCENT.

BASEBALL DOLL



"You'll have to forget your baseball game today," Petunia told Cicero Pig. "Your cousin Cynthia doesn't get to visit you very often, and you must entertain her."

"But . . ." Cicero protested. "The baseball team needs me to help beat the Tigers! Cynthia could watch, couldn't she?"

Cynthia clutched her doll and shook her head. "I hate baseball," she said.

"That settles it," Petunia said to Cicero. "Why don't the two of you take a walk or play some nice little game?"

"Like dolls," Cynthia said.

Cicero held his head. "Oh great," he groaned. "This is too much!"

As they started out the door, Cynthia handed him her doll. "You can be the daddy," she told him.

"Thanks a lot," Cicero muttered, holding the doll gingerly between two fingers.

Just then, some players of the Tigers' team came by. "Well, look at the star pitcher for the opposition!" one boy hooted. "Does the itsy-bitsy pitcher play with dollies in his spare time?"

"They ought to be a cinch to beat," another boy chuckled as the team trotted ahead to the practice field.

Cicero was beside himself. "Look, Cynthia," he pleaded, "if you watch the game, I'll play dolls with you all day!"

"You promise?" Cynthia asked slowly.

"I promise!" Cicero cried. "Come on!" He grabbed her hand and pulled her after him before she could change her mind.

"Here he comes!" his teammates shouted. "Hurry up, Cicero. You're late!"

Cicero grabbed the ball and took his place on the mound. "Play ball!" the umpire yelled.

The first Tiger swung his bat. C-r-a-c-k! The ball whizzed high over Cicero's head to the far end of the field. "A home run!" Cicero groaned.

He pitched to the second Tiger and winced as he heard the crack of the bat against the ball. It was a hit! So was the third ball he pitched. Cicero shook his head in despair.

Cynthia walked across the field to him. "If you hold my doll," she said, "I'll pitch for you."

"But . . ." Cicero sputtered, "I thought you hated baseball!"

"I do," Cynthia sighed. "There aren't many children on our block, and my brothers are always after me to bat and pitch on their team. I get sick of it!"

There was a round of jeers from the Tigers as Cynthia took the mound. "That's a pitcher?" one Tiger hooted.

Cynthia wound up and pitched. It was a strike!

"Beginner's luck!" a Tiger shouted. But the second and third strikes brought nothing but an amazed silence from the Tigers. Two more outs, and the side was retired.

Cynthia at bat was even more remarkable. She swung at the first pitch, and Cicero's team had a home run. When the game ended, they had won five to one!

"And now we'll play dolls," Cynthia said firmly.

"Okay," Cicero grinned. "I'll be the daddy." He pointed to his teammates. "And they'll be the uncles!"

Later, Petunia said, "You seemed to get along nicely with Cynthia, after all."

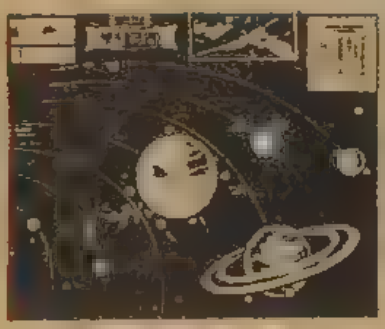
Cicero chuckled, "Dolls or no dolls, she bats 1000 with me!"

START TRA

at the DELL T

ONLY DELL COMICS OFFER THESE

1



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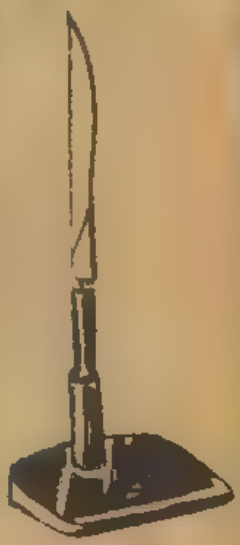
3



Handy pen, ruler and letter opener
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4

Lovable, cuddly lifesize pet.
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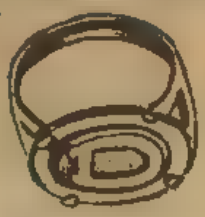
5



Fits any finger. Stamp your own secret messages
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6

In these authentic native costumes
ONLY $1.00 AND 4 COVER STRIPS

Cut off the top strip of each Dell Comic Cover. Be sure the strip includes the name of the comic and the new Dell Comic seal. When you have enough cover strips for the item(s) you want, put them in an envelope together with the required amount of money and the coupon at the right. Send them to DELL TRADING POST, P.O. BOX 24, BROOKLYN 1, NEW YORK. Trade as often as you like for as many items as you want.

This offer expires at midnight, December 31, 1961. This offer not valid wherever offers of this kind are prohibited, restricted, licensed or taxed. Allow 21 days for delivery. This premium offer may be cancelled or modified without notice. Articles may be substituted and redemption values may be changed should it be found necessary. Any items indicated may be discontinued without notice.

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RADING POST

OUTSTANDING PREMIUM VALUES!

7

No one can hide from you!
ONLY 50¢ AND
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By Chesterfield. Stitchless construction
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Deep pocket, full-grained leather.
Junior League Model
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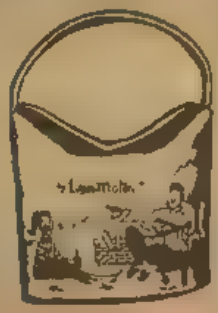
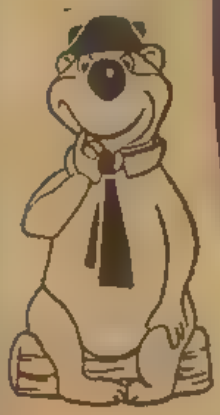


Snaps closed just like Mom's!
ONLY 75¢ AND
3 COVER STRIPS

11



Delightful, vinyl squeeze toy
He's Huck Hound's best friend!
ONLY 50¢ AND 2 COVER STRIPS

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12

With your own initials in script
(Be sure to specify initials on order)
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Enclosed you will find $_____ and _____Dell Cover Strips.

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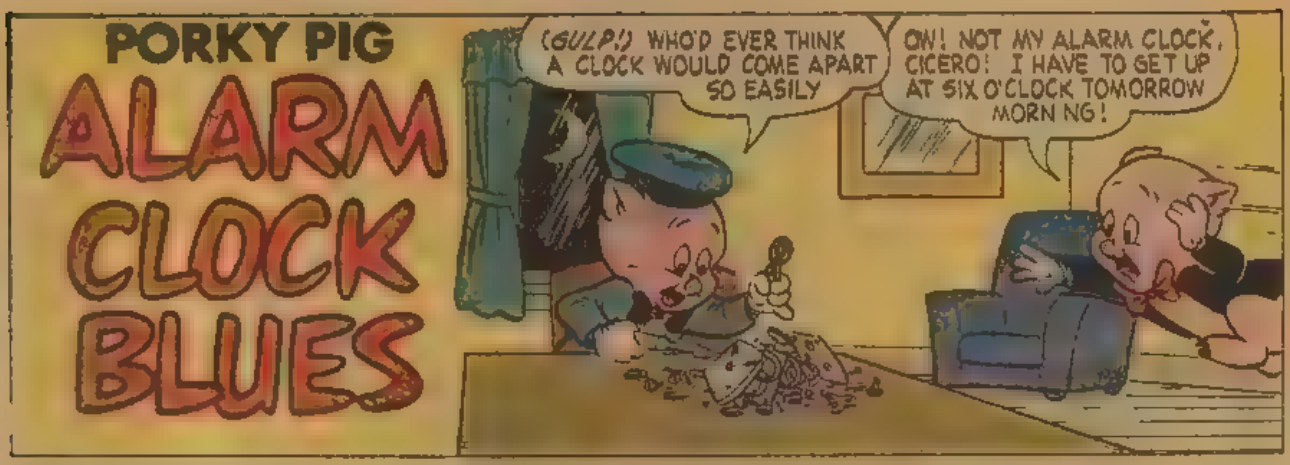
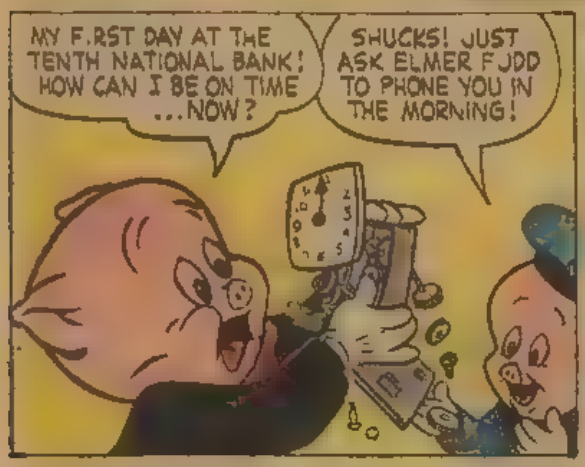
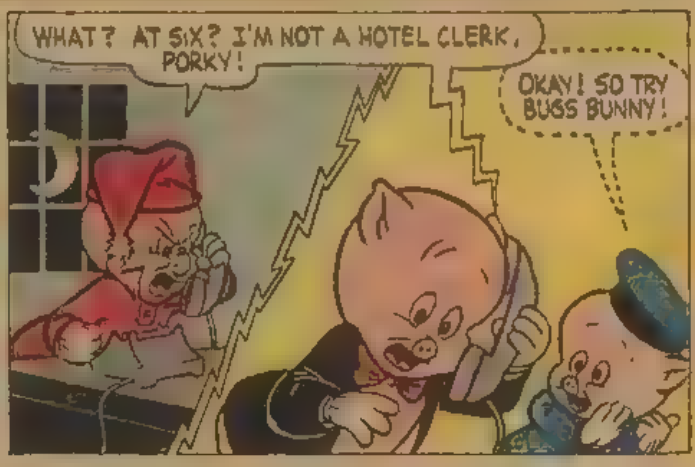
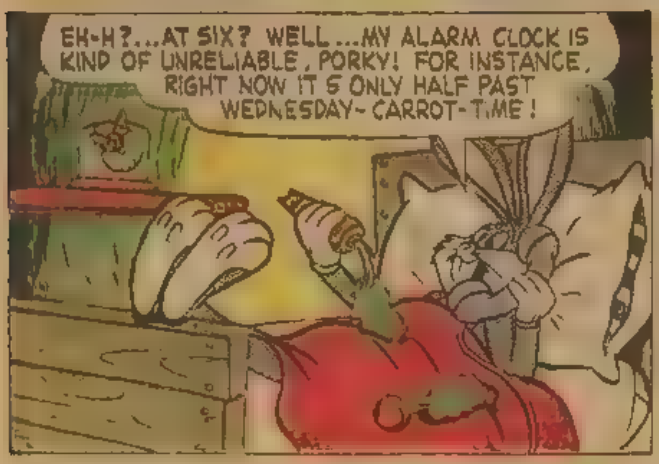
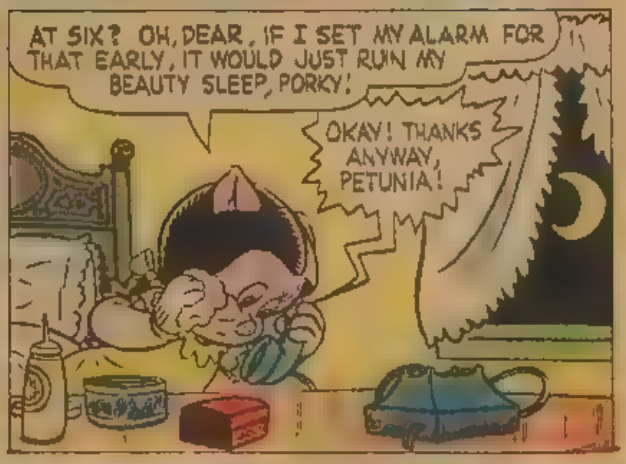
PORKY PIG
ALARM CLOCK BLUES

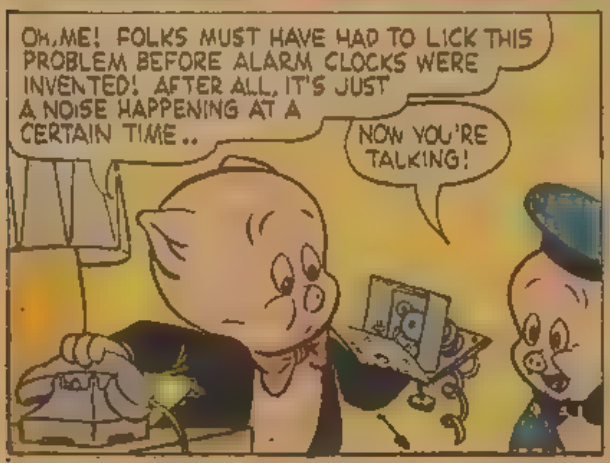

(GULP!) WHO'D EVER THINK A CLOCK WOULD COME APART SO EASILY
OH! NOT MY ALARM CLOCK, CICERO! I HAVE TO GET UP AT SIX O'CLOCK TOMORROW MORN NG!

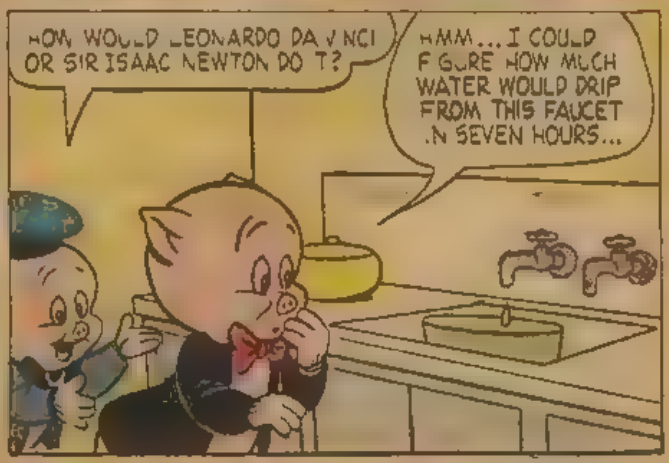


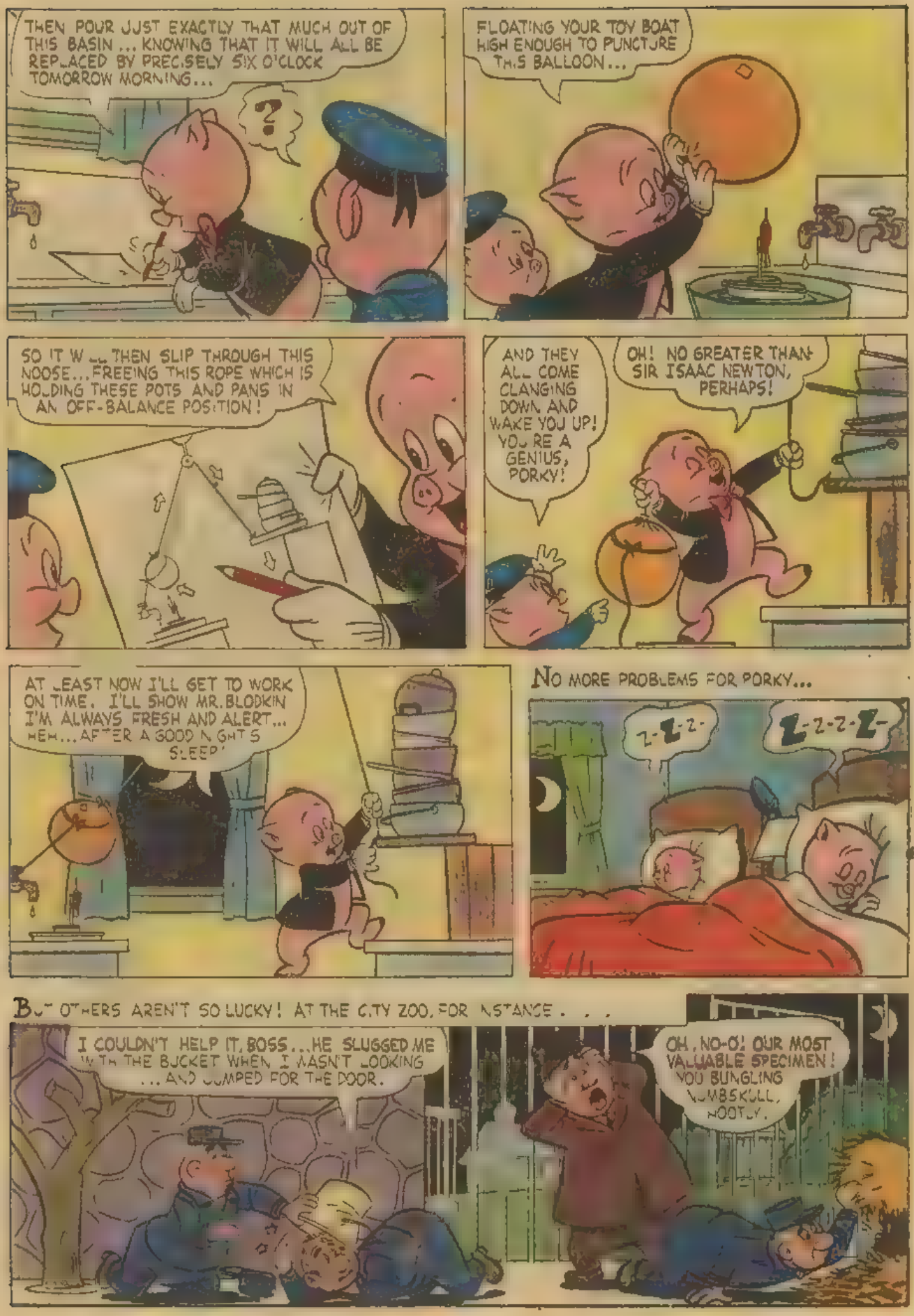



EH-H?...AT SIX? WELL...MY ALARM CLOCK IS KIND OF UNRELIABLE, PORKY! FOR INSTANCE, RIGHT NOW IT S ONLY HALF PAST WEDNESDAY- CARROT-TIME!

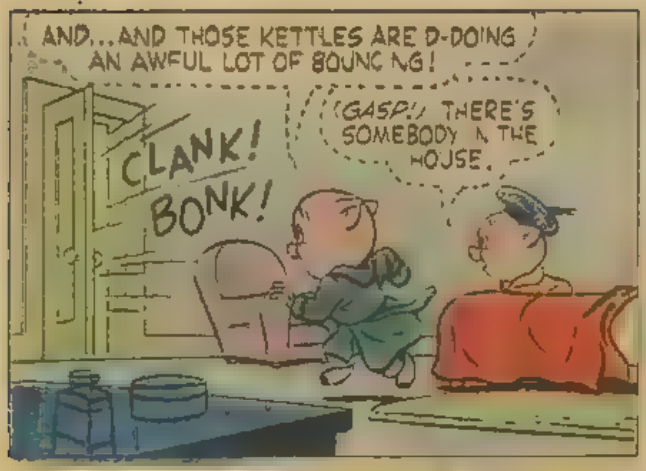


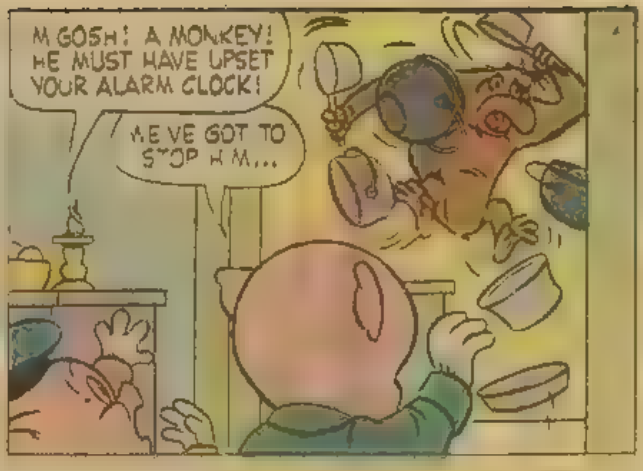

OH,ME! FOLKS MUST HAVE HAD TO LICK THIS PROBLEM BEFORE ALARM CLOCKS WERE INVENTED! AFTER ALL, IT'S JUST A NOISE HAPPENING AT A CERTAIN TIME..
NOW YOU'RE TALKING!

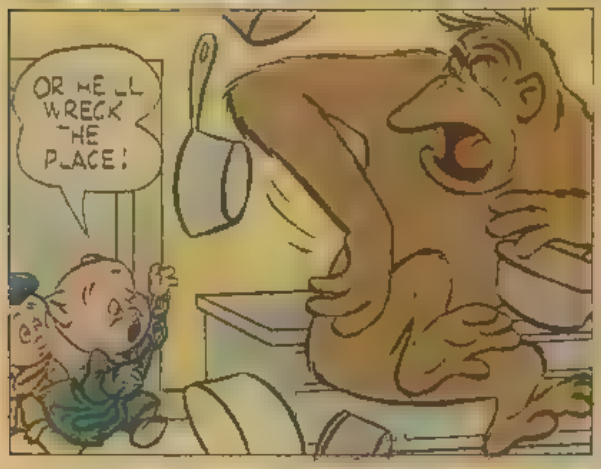

HOW WOULD LEONARDO DA V NCI OR SIR ISAAC NEWTON DO T?
HMM... I COULD F GURE HOW MUCH WATER WOULD DRIP FROM THIS FAUCET .N SEVEN HOURS...

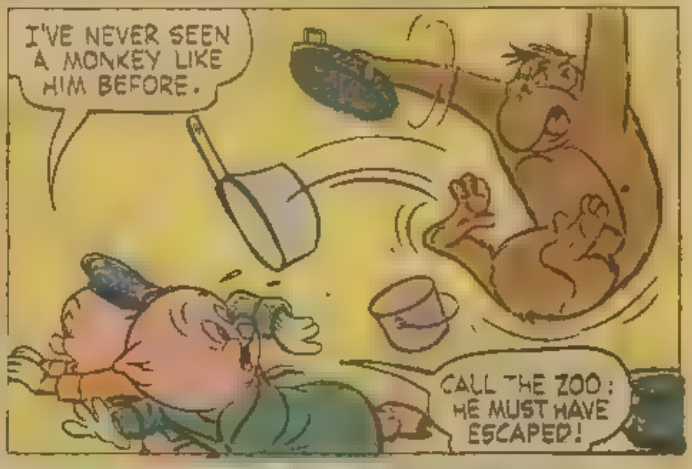

THEN POUR JUST EXACTLY THAT MUCH OUT OF THIS BASIN ... KNOWING THAT IT WILL ALL BE REPLACED BY PRECISELY SIX O'CLOCK TOMORROW MORNING...
?
FLOATING YOUR TOY BOAT HIGH ENOUGH TO PUNCTURE THIS BALLOON...
SO IT W.. THEN SLIP THROUGH THIS NOOSE... FREEING THIS ROPE WHICH IS HOLDING THESE POTS AND PANS IN AN OFF-BALANCE POSITION!
AND THEY ALL COME CLANGING DOWN AND WAKE YOU UP! YOU'RE A GENIUS, PORKY!
OH! NO GREATER THAN SIR ISAAC NEWTON, PERHAPS!
AT LEAST NOW I'LL GET TO WORK ON TIME. I'LL SHOW MR. BLODKIN I'M ALWAYS FRESH AND ALERT... HEH... AFTER A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!
NO MORE PROBLEMS FOR PORKY...
Z-Z-Z-
Z-Z-Z-Z-
BUT OTHERS AREN'T SO LUCKY! AT THE CITY ZOO, FOR INSTANCE . . .
I COULDN'T HELP IT, BOSS... HE SLUGGED ME WITH THE BUCKET WHEN I WASN'T LOOKING ... AND JUMPED FOR THE DOOR.
OH, NO-O! OUR MOST VALUABLE SPECIMEN! YOU BUNGLING NUMBSKULL, NOOTZY.

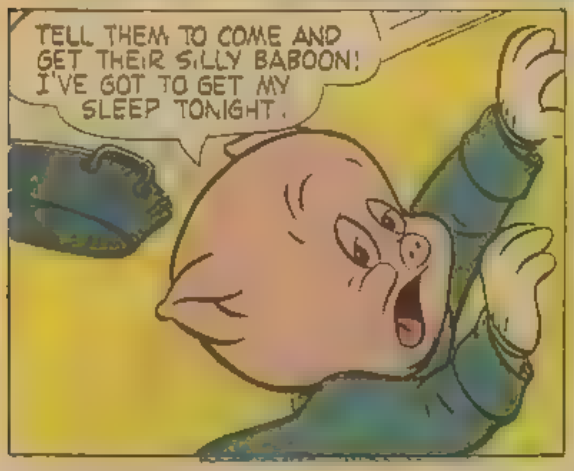
CALL THE POLICE...THE FIRE DEPARTMENT! WE MUST F.ND HIM! THOSE MANDALIVA MONKS CAN BE DANGEROUS!
ALSO THIRSTY!.
DRIP! DRIP!
CHERK! CHERK.
DRIP!
SMACK!
POW!
CLATTER!
BANG!
CLANG!
BONK!
BANG!
WHA...? WHAT?
(YAWN!) THERE GOES YOUR ALARM, PORKY! T ME TO RISE AND SHINE.
BUT... IT ISN T TIME TO GET UP, CICERO!

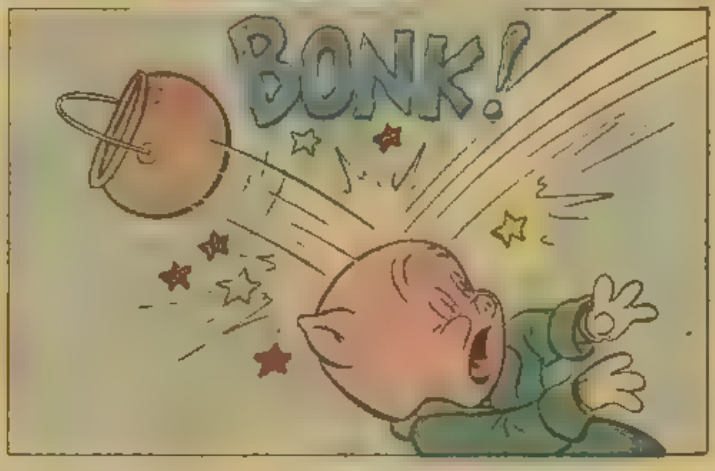

AND...AND THOSE KETTLES ARE D-DOING AN AWFUL LOT OF BOUNCING!
CLANK!
BONK!
(GASP!) THERE'S SOMEBODY IN THE HOUSE.

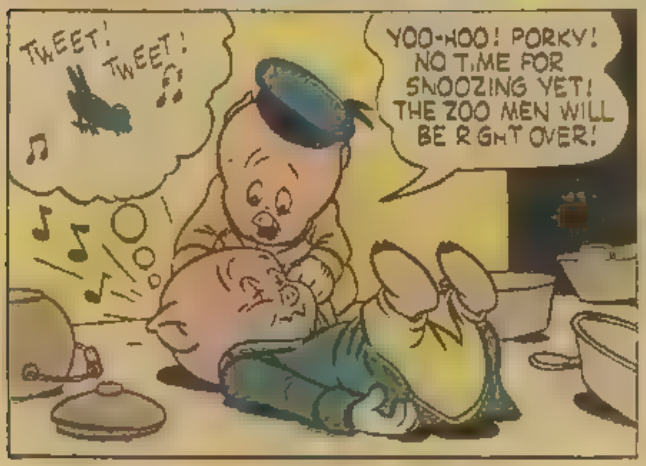

M GOSH! A MONKEY! HE MUST HAVE UPSET YOUR ALARM CLOCK!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM...

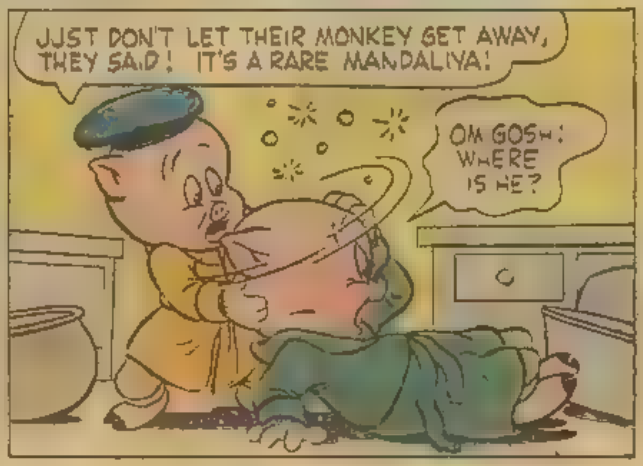

OR HE'LL WRECK THE PLACE!

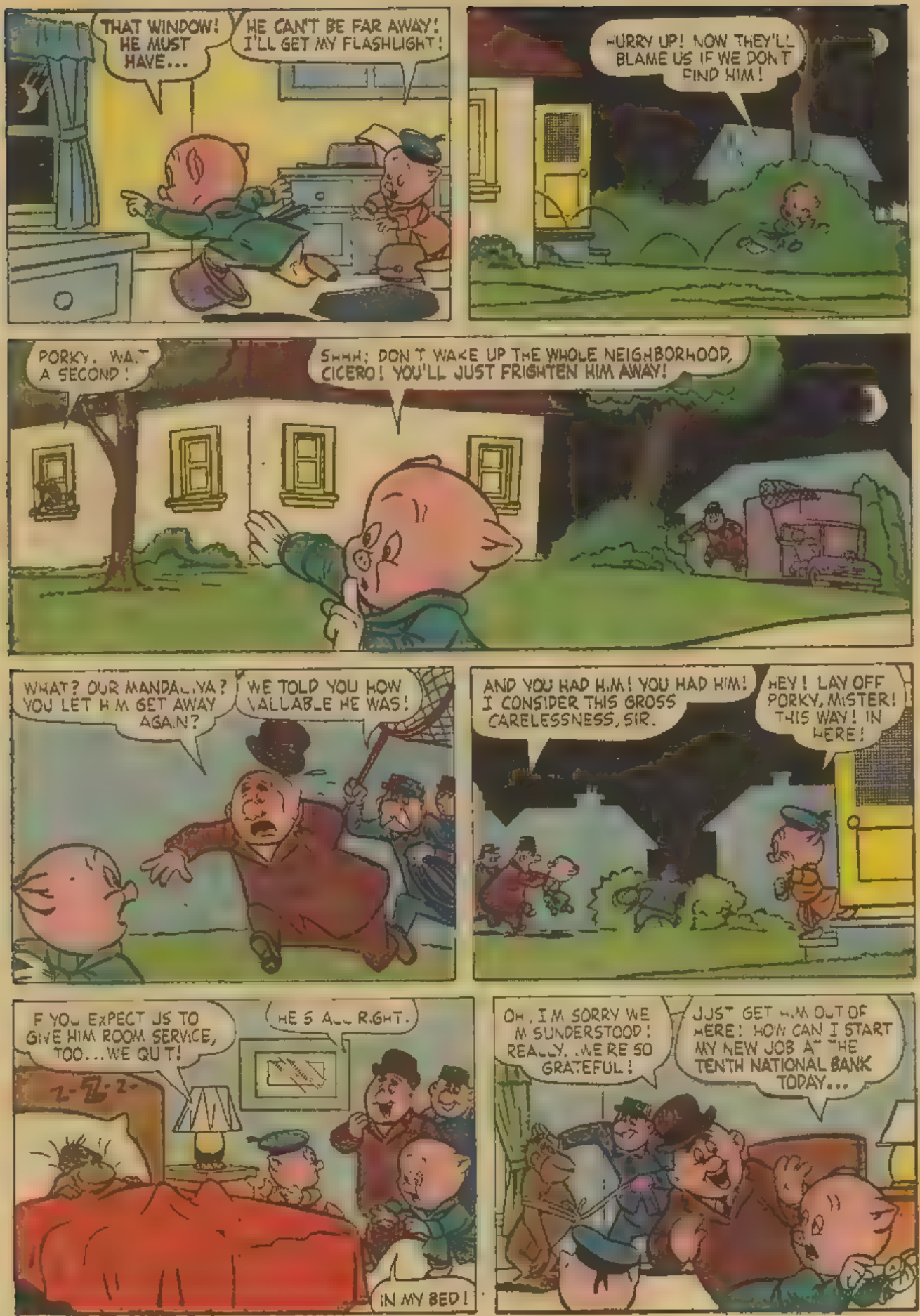

I'VE NEVER SEEN A MONKEY LIKE HIM BEFORE.
CALL THE ZOO: HE MUST HAVE ESCAPED!

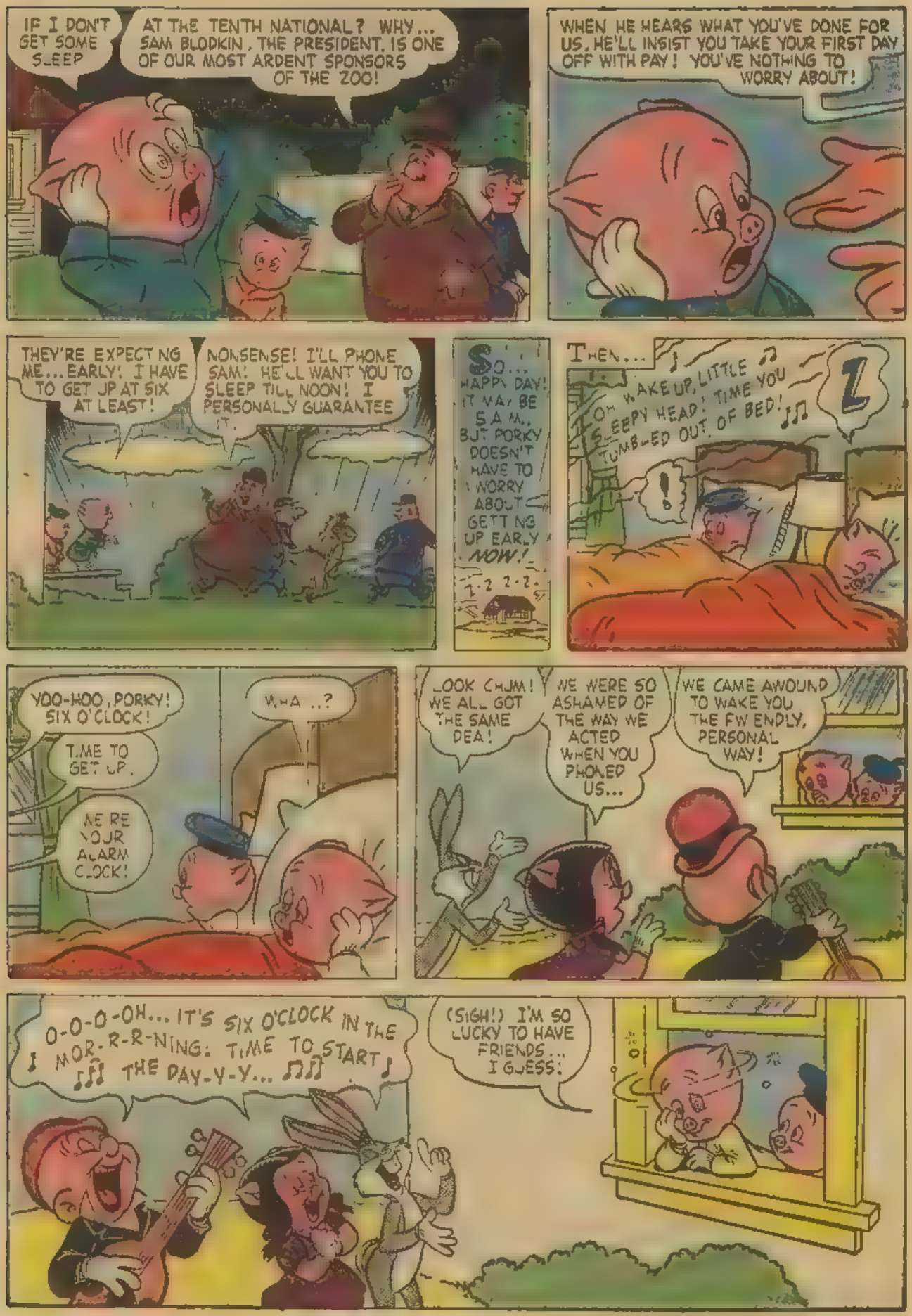

TELL THEM TO COME AND GET THEIR SILLY BABOON! I'VE GOT TO GET MY SLEEP TONIGHT.

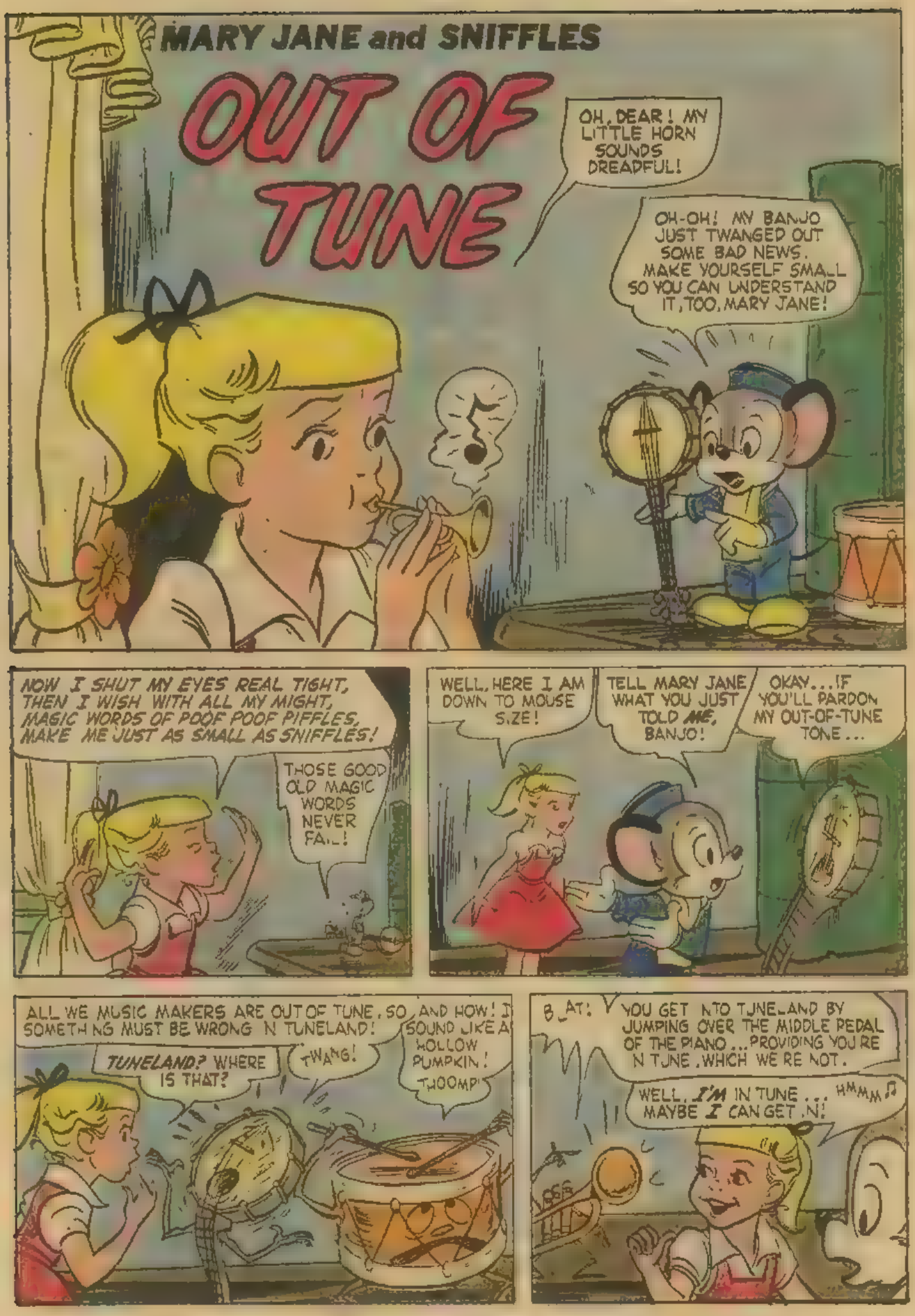

BONK!


TWEET! TWEET!
YOO-HOO! PORKY! NO TIME FOR SNOOZING YET! THE ZOO MEN WILL BE RIGHT OVER!

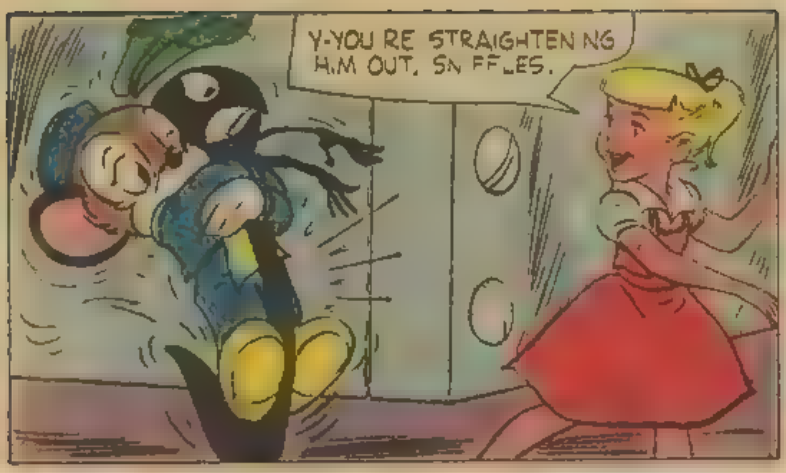

JUST DON'T LET THEIR MONKEY GET AWAY, THEY SAID! IT'S A RARE MANDALIYA!
OM GOSH: WHERE IS HE?

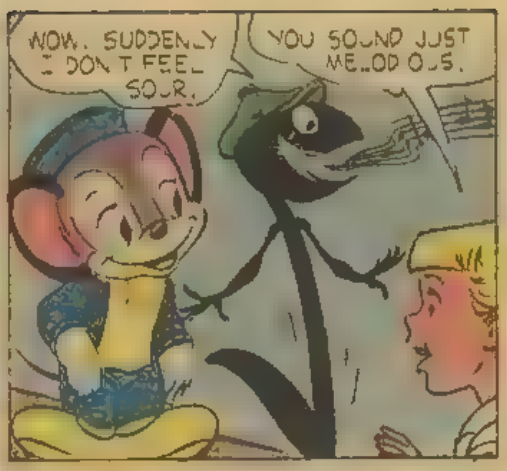

THAT WINDOW! HE MUST HAVE...
HE CAN'T BE FAR AWAY! I'LL GET MY FLASHLIGHT!
HURRY UP! NOW THEY'LL BLAME US IF WE DON'T FIND HIM!
PORKY. WAIT A SECOND!
SHHH! DON'T WAKE UP THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD, CICERO! YOU'LL JUST FRIGHTEN HIM AWAY!
WHAT? OUR MANDALAYA? YOU LET HIM GET AWAY AGAIN?
WE TOLD YOU HOW VALUABLE HE WAS!
AND YOU HAD HIM! YOU HAD HIM! I CONSIDER THIS GROSS CARELESSNESS, SIR.
HEY! LAY OFF PORKY, MISTER! THIS WAY! IN HERE!
IF YOU EXPECT US TO GIVE HIM ROOM SERVICE, TOO...WE QUIT!
HE'S ALL RIGHT.
IN MY BED!
OH, I'M SORRY WE MISUNDERSTOOD! REALLY...WE'RE SO GRATEFUL!
JUST GET HIM OUT OF HERE! HOW CAN I START MY NEW JOB AT THE TENTH NATIONAL BANK TODAY...


IF I DON'T GET SOME SLEEP
AT THE TENTH NATIONAL? WHY... SAM BLODKIN, THE PRESIDENT, IS ONE OF OUR MOST ARDENT SPONSORS OF THE ZOO!
WHEN HE HEARS WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR US, HE'LL INSIST YOU TAKE YOUR FIRST DAY OFF WITH PAY! YOU'VE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!
THEY'RE EXPECT NG ME... EARLY! I HAVE TO GET JP AT SIX AT LEAST!
NONSENSE! I'LL PHONE SAM! HE'LL WANT YOU TO SLEEP TILL NOON! I PERSONALLY GUARANTEE IT.
SO... HAPPY DAY! IT MAY BE 5 A.M., BJT PORKY DOESN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT GETT NG UP EARLY NOW!
THEN...
OH WAKE UP, LITTLE SLEEPY HEAD! TIME YOU TUMBLED OUT OF BED!
YOO-HOO, PORKY! SIX O'CLOCK!
TIME TO GET UP.
WHA ..?
WE RE YOJR ALARM CLOCK!
LOOK CHJM! WE ALL GOT THE SAME IDEA!
WE WERE SO ASHAMED OF THE WAY WE ACTED WHEN YOU PHONED US...
WE CAME AWOUND TO WAKE YOU THE FW ENDLY, PERSONAL WAY!
O-O-O-OH... IT'S SIX O'CLOCK IN THE MOR-R-R-NING: TIME TO START THE DAY-Y-Y...
(SIGH!) I'M SO LUCKY TO HAVE FRIENDS... I GUESS!

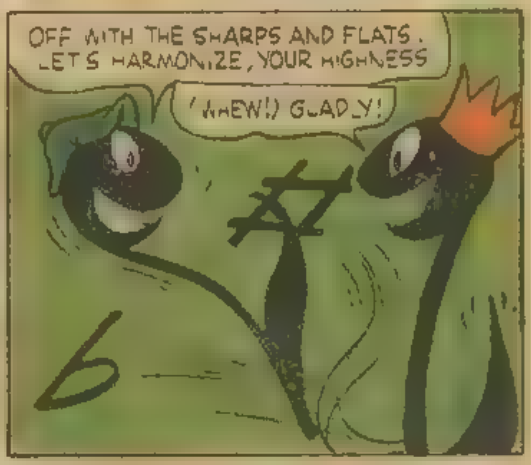

MARY JANE and SNIFFLES
OUT OF TUNE
OH, DEAR! MY LITTLE HORN SOUNDS DREADFUL!
OH-OH! MY BANJO JUST TWANGED OUT SOME BAD NEWS. MAKE YOURSELF SMALL SO YOU CAN UNDERSTAND IT, TOO, MARY JANE!
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF POOF PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
THOSE GOOD OLD MAGIC WORDS NEVER FAIL!
WELL, HERE I AM DOWN TO MOUSE SIZE!
TELL MARY JANE WHAT YOU JUST TOLD ME, BANJO!
OKAY... IF YOU'LL PARDON MY OUT-OF-TUNE TONE...
ALL WE MUSIC MAKERS ARE OUT OF TUNE. SO SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG IN TUNELAND!
TUNELAND? WHERE IS THAT?
TWANG!
AND HOW! I SOUND LIKE A HOLLOW PUMPKIN!
THOOMP!
B_AT:
YOU GET INTO TUNELAND BY JUMPING OVER THE MIDDLE PEDAL OF THE PIANO... PROVIDING YOU RE IN TUNE, WHICH WE RE NOT.
WELL, I'M IN TUNE... MAYBE I CAN GET IN!
HMMM♫

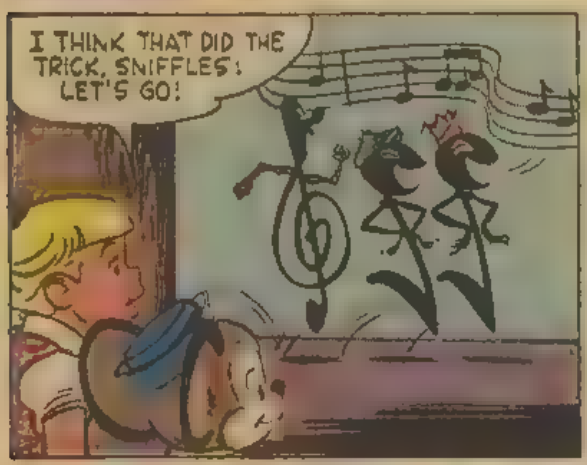
COME, SNIFFLES! LET'S SEE WHAT'S AMISS IN TUNELAND!
OH, MY: THE PLACE S A SHAMBLES!
HERE'S A FELLOW WHO MIGHT TELL US THE SCOOP!
WHAT'S WRONG, DROOPY CHUM?
(GROAN:) AN INVASION! SOUR NOTE HAS CAPTURED KING CLEAR TONE AND HE'S GOT US ALL UN-COMPOSED!
EEEEK! HERE HE COMES NOW!
GRRR! WHO ARE THESE STRANGERS?
ARE YOU MUSIC OR INSTRUMENTS?
WE'RE CREATURES, AND YOU'D BETTER LET THE KING LOOSE OR... OR ELSE...
OH, YEAH? I'LL DRUM SUCH NONSENSE OUT OF YOU!
EEEK! OUCH!
I'LL POUND YOU OUT OF KEY TILL YOU RE AS SOUR AS ME!
SCREECH!
SAY, WHERE I COME FROM, NOBODY PICKS ON GIRLS!
OH, HELP SOMEBODY: HELP!
YOU QUIT IT, RIGHT NOW!
AWRG! LEGGO

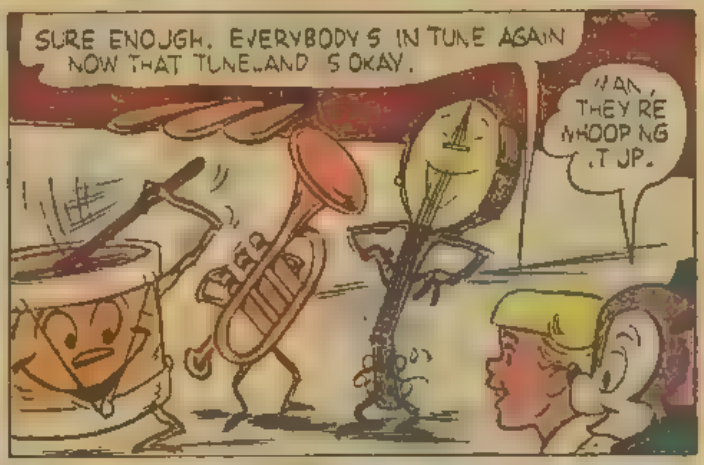

Y-YOU RE STRAIGHTEN NG H.M OUT, SN FFLES.

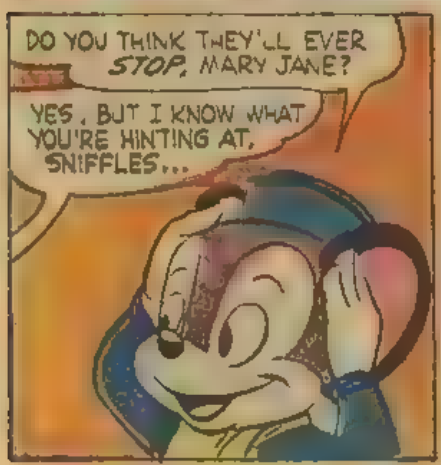

NOW. SUDDENLY I DON T FEEL SOUR.
YOU SOUND JUST ME..OD O..S.

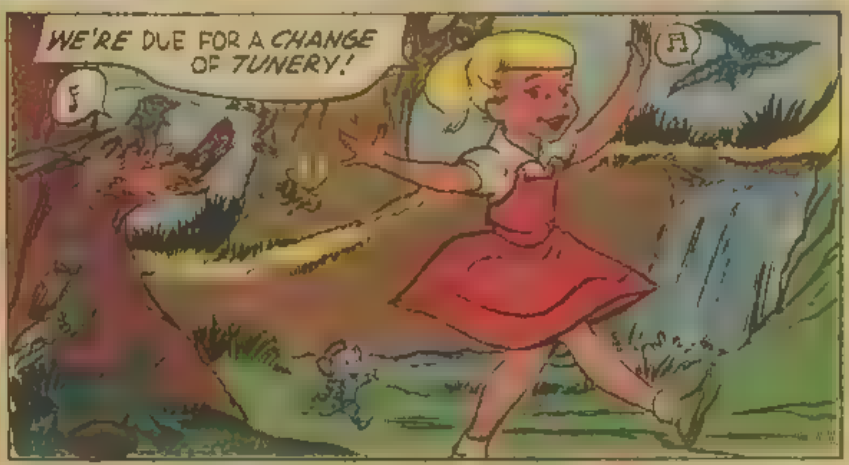
DO - RE - ME ... YOO - HOO, K NG! I'LL SET THEE FREE!


OFF WITH THE SHARPS AND FLATS. LET S HARMON.ZE, YOUR HIGHNESS
(WHEW!) GLAD..Y!


I THINK THAT DID THE TRICK, SNIFFLES: LET'S GO!

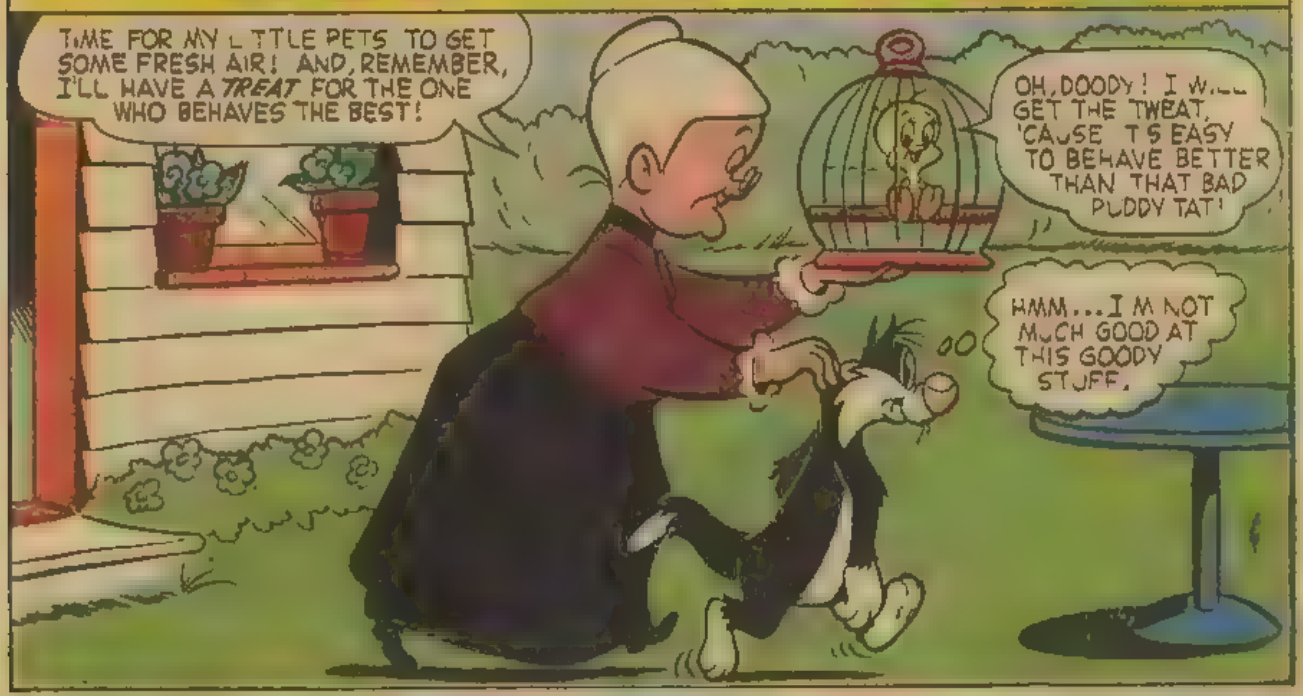

SURE ENOUGH. EVERYBODY S IN TUNE AGAIN NOW THAT TUNE..AND S OKAY.
MAN, THEY RE WHOOP NG .T UP.

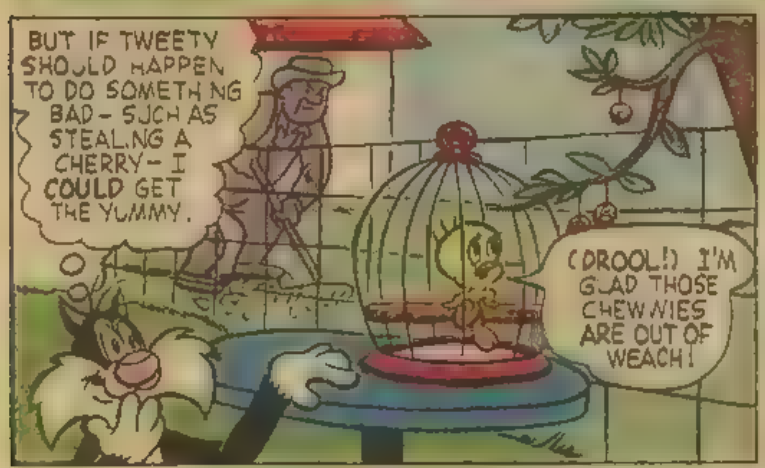

DO YOU THINK THEY'..L EVER STOP, MARY JANE?
YES, BUT I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE HINTING AT, SNIFFLES...

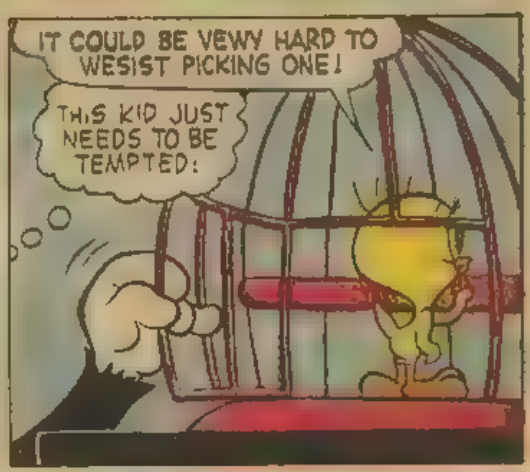

WE'RE DUE FOR A CHANGE OF TUNERY!

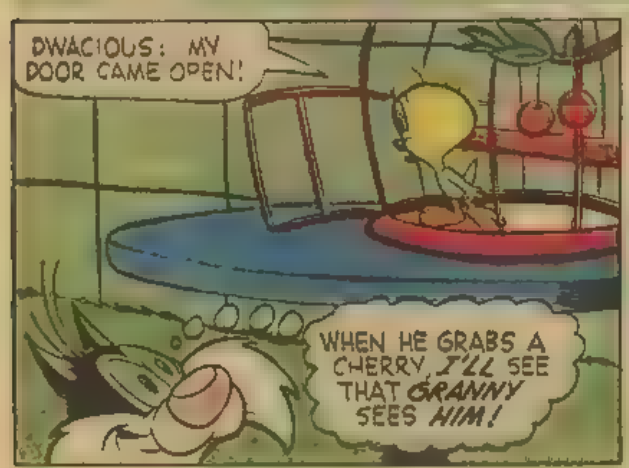
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

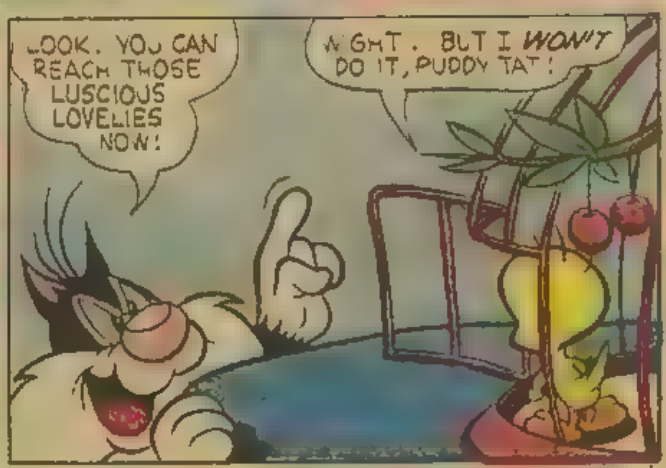
TWEETY'S TWEAT

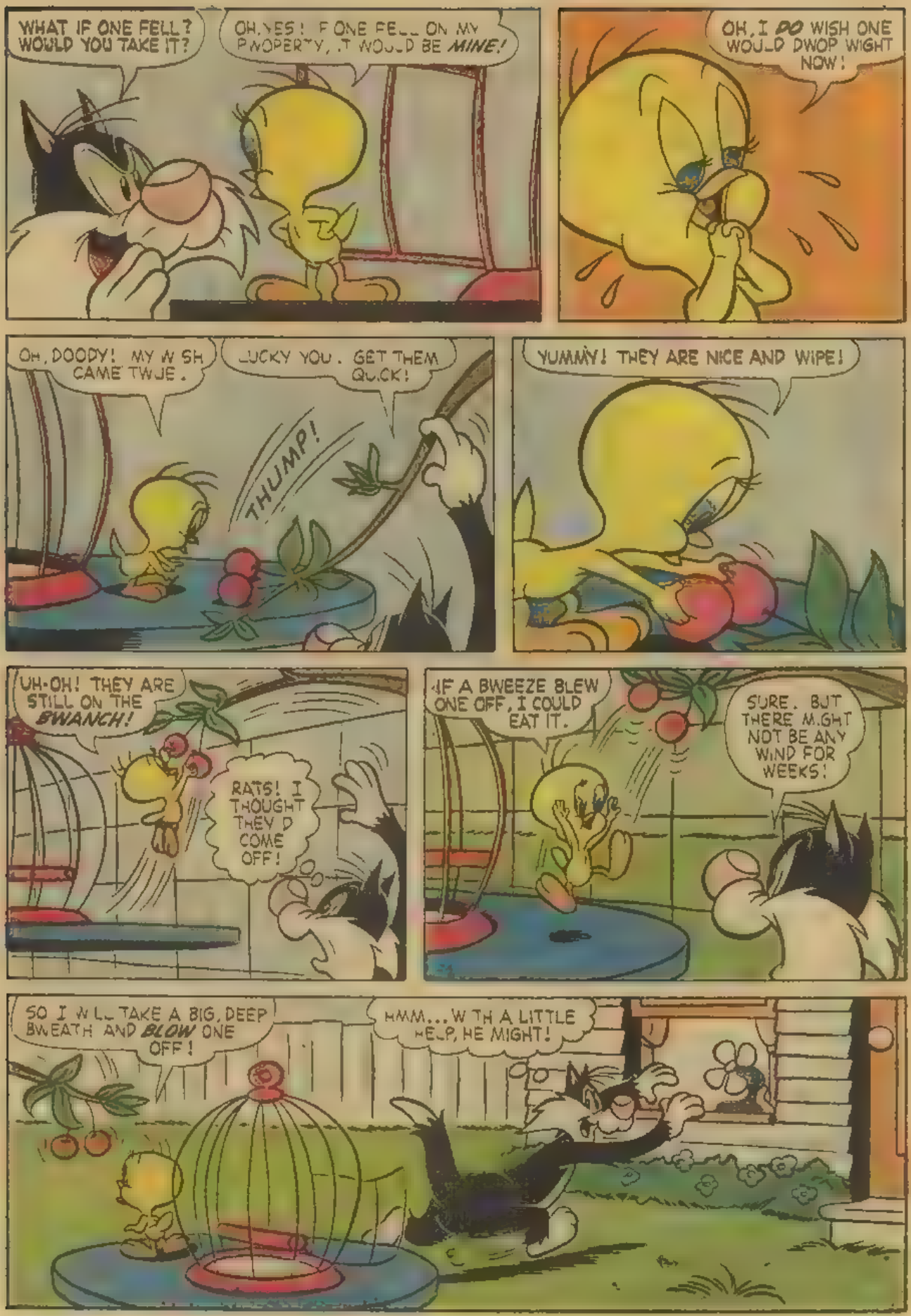

TIME FOR MY LITTLE PETS TO GET SOME FRESH AIR! AND, REMEMBER, I'LL HAVE A TREAT FOR THE ONE WHO BEHAVES THE BEST!
OH, DOODY! I WILL GET THE TWEAT, 'CAUSE IT'S EASY TO BEHAVE BETTER THAN THAT BAD PUDDY TAT!
HMM...I'M NOT MUCH GOOD AT THIS GOODY STUFF.

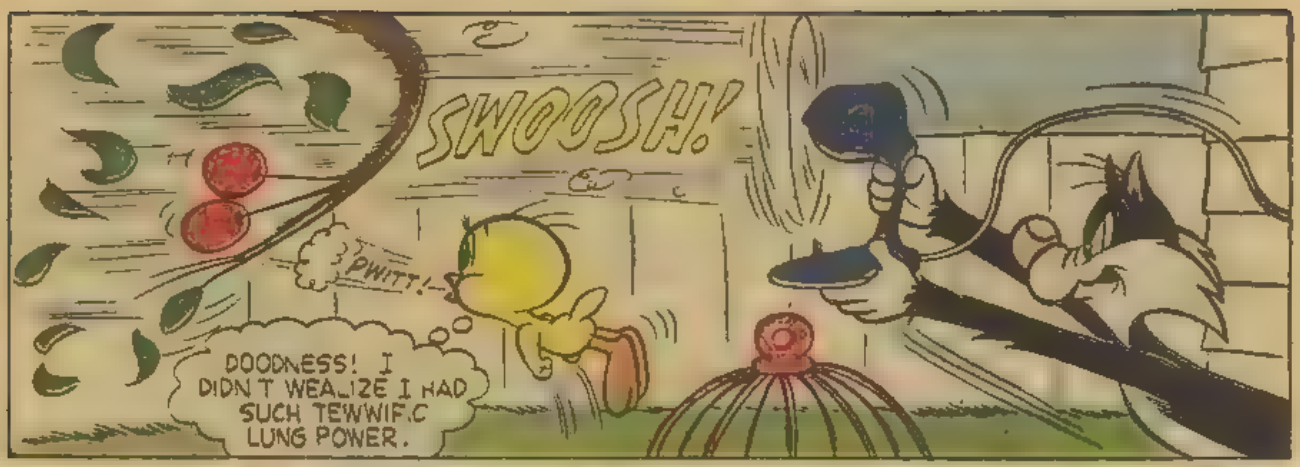

BUT IF TWEETY SHOULD HAPPEN TO DO SOMETHING BAD - SUCH AS STEALING A CHERRY - I COULD GET THE YUMMY.
(DROOL!) I'M GLAD THOSE CHEWNIES ARE OUT OF WEACH!

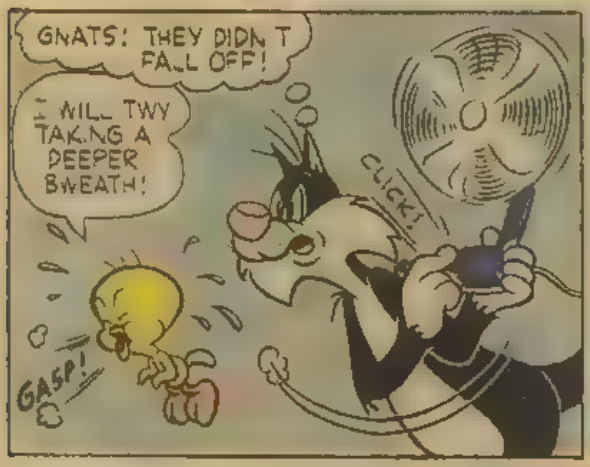


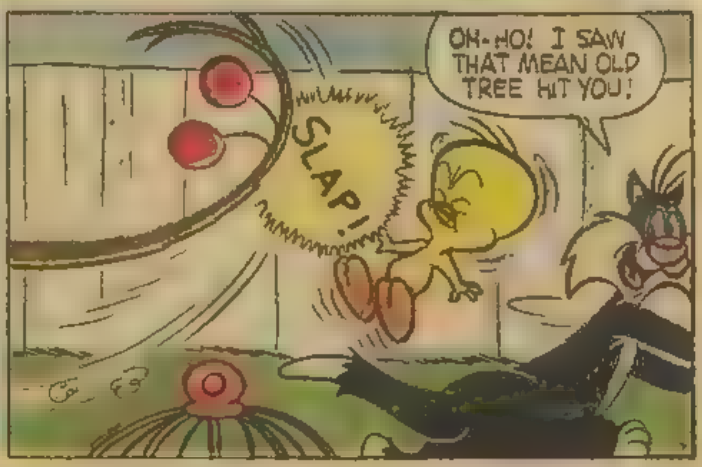


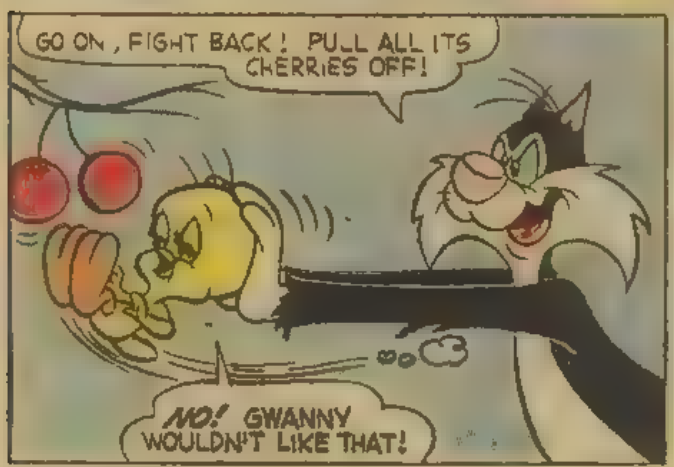


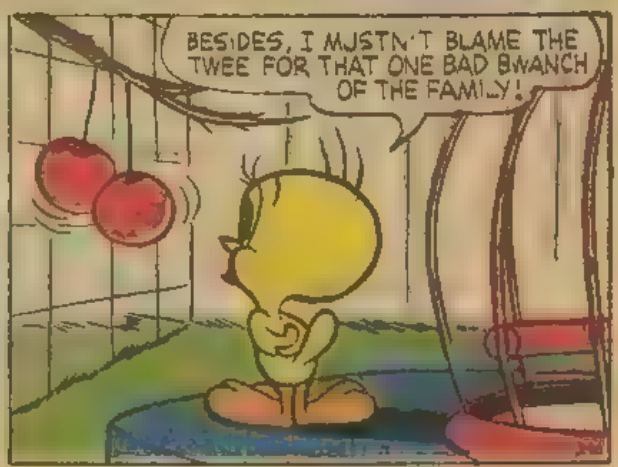

WHAT IF ONE FELL? WOULD YOU TAKE IT?
OH, YES! F ONE FELL ON MY PWOPERTY, IT WOULD BE MINE!
OH, I DO WISH ONE WOULD DWOP WIGHT NOW!
OH, DOODY! MY W SH CAME TWUE.
LUCKY YOU. GET THEM QUICK!
THUMP!
YUMMY! THEY ARE NICE AND WIPE!
UH-OH! THEY ARE STILL ON THE BWANCH!
RATS! I THOUGHT THEY D COME OFF!
IF A BWEEZE BLEW ONE OFF, I COULD EAT IT.
SURE. BUT THERE MIGHT NOT BE ANY WIND FOR WEEKS!
SO I WILL TAKE A BIG, DEEP BWEATH AND BLOW ONE OFF!
HMM... W TH A LITTLE HELP, HE MIGHT!

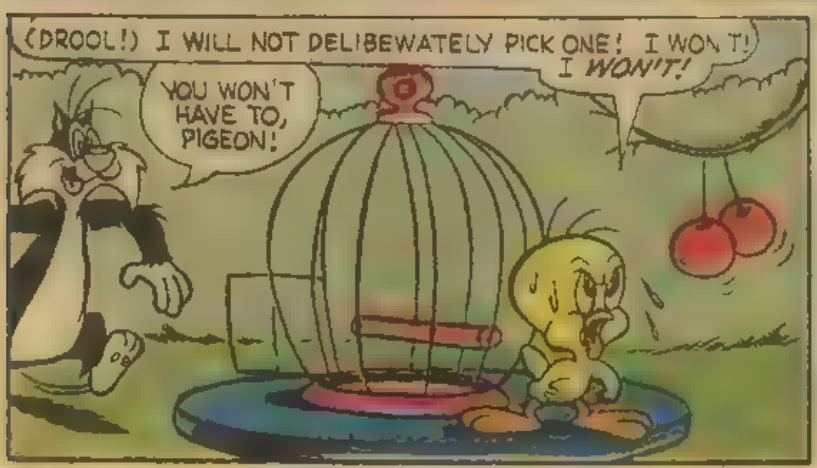

SWOOSH!
PWITT!
DOODNESS! I DIDN T WEALIZE I HAD SUCH TEWWIFIC LUNG POWER.

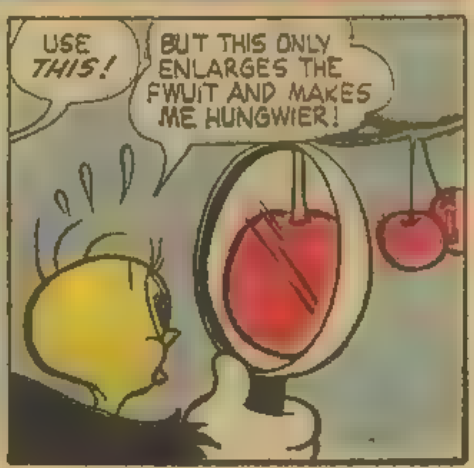

GNATS! THEY DIDN T FALL OFF!
I WILL TWY TAKING A DEEPER BWEATH!
CLICK!
GASP!

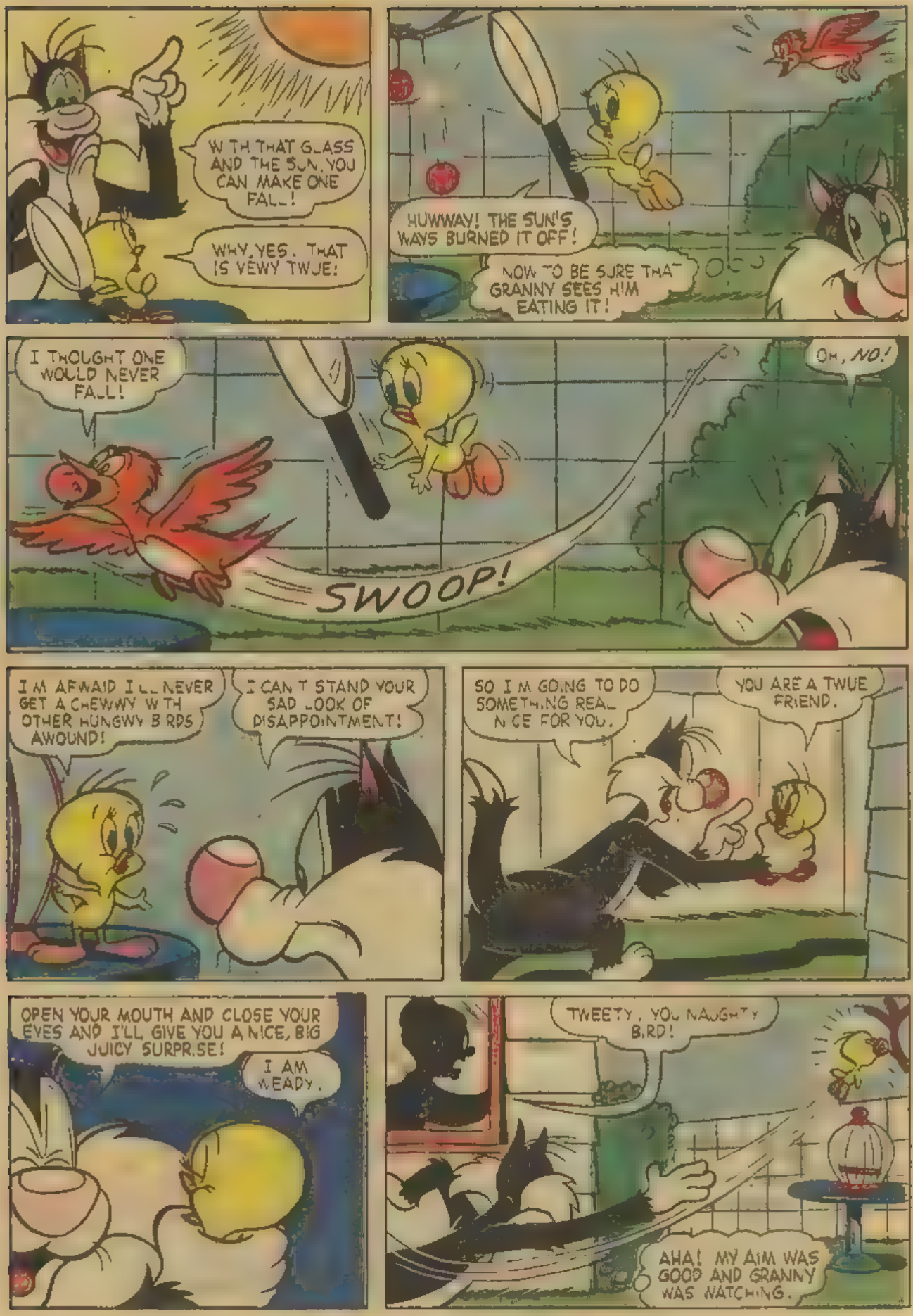

SLAP!
OH-NO! I SAW THAT MEAN OLD TREE HIT YOU!


GO ON, FIGHT BACK! PULL ALL ITS CHERRIES OFF!
NO! GWANNY WOULDN'T LIKE THAT!

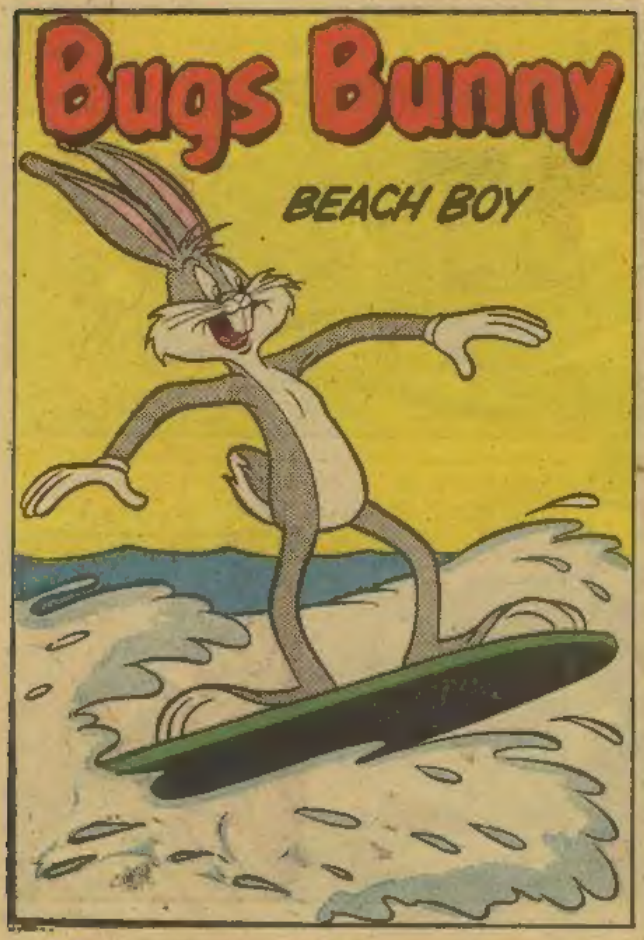

BESIDES, I MJSTN'T BLAME THE TWEE FOR THAT ONE BAD BWANCH OF THE FAMILY!

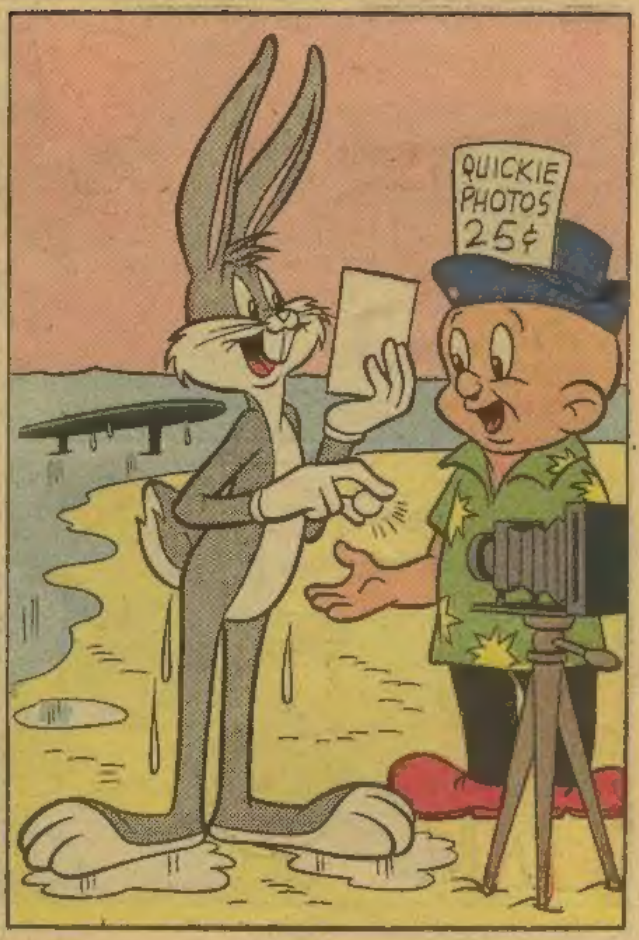

(DROOL!) I WILL NOT DELIBEWATELY PICK ONE! I WON T! I WON'T!
YOU WON'T HAVE TO, PIGEON!


USE THIS!
BUT THIS ONLY ENLARGES THE FWUIT AND MAKES ME HUNGWIER!


W TH THAT GLASS AND THE SUN, YOU CAN MAKE ONE FALL!
WHY, YES. THAT IS VEWY TWUE!
HUWWAY! THE SUN'S WAYS BURNED IT OFF!
NOW TO BE SURE THAT GRANNY SEES HIM EATING IT!
I THOUGHT ONE WOULD NEVER FALL!
SWOOP!
OH, NO!
I M AFWAID I LL NEVER GET A CHEWWY W TH OTHER HUNGWY B RDS AWOUND!
I CAN T STAND YOUR SAD LOOK OF DISAPPOINTMENT!
SO I M GOING TO DO SOMETHING REAL NICE FOR YOU.
YOU ARE A TWUE FRIEND.
OPEN YOUR MOUTH AND CLOSE YOUR EYES AND I'LL GIVE YOU A NICE, BIG JUICY SURPR.SE!
I AM WEADY.
TWEETY, YOU NAUGHTY B.RD!
AHA! MY AIM WAS GOOD AND GRANNY WAS WATCHING.

THAT CHERRY IS FROM THE NEIGHBOR'S TREE! YOU MUST GIVE IT BACK TO HIM!
IF I RAKE LEAVES, SHE'LL THINK I'VE BEEN REAL GOOD!
SYLVESTER, TODAY YOU GET THE TREAT!
HO-HO! GOT CAUGHT, DIDN'T YOU?
THAT MEAN PUDDY TAT!
YOU KNOW, PUDDY TAT, YOU WON'T GET YOUR TWEAT TILL YOU GET WID OF THE LEAVES!
I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT YOU'RE RIGHT!
YOU'RE SO SMART, WHERE WOULD GRANNY WANT ME TO PUT THEM?
SINCE THEY'RE F'WOM THE NEIGHBOR'S TWEE, SHE WOULD SAY WETURN THEM TO HIM!
OF COURSE, I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT MYSELF!
WHAT? AFTER I JUST RAKED MY YARD!
SCAT! YOU MEAN CAT!
DEAR ME! SYLVESTER MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING WORSE THAN TWEETY!
I FEEL PWETTY MEAN, THOUGH!
So...
YOU GET THE TREAT, TWEETY!
MAYBE I DON'T WEALLY DESERVE IT, BUT WHO CAN WESIST YUMMY CHEWWY PIE?





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